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Original Poem.

MY SCHOOLBOY DAYS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY T. HEMPSTEAD.

They are faded—they are faded—
And right merry days were they;
Sweetly o'er me rose their morning,
Went their eve as bright, as gay.

I am weary—getting weary,
Very weary of this strife;
This perpetual watching—waiting,
This incessant tug for life.

I remember—I remember
Each departed face and look;
Wreathed in light and smiles to greet me,
On the green, and by the brook.

How unheeded—all unheeded,
Did each happy moment fly;
'Mid the sweetly waving wild-wood—
'Neath the Summer's laughing sky.

It is lonely—very lonely,
Where the well beloved hall
And the whispering woodlands echoed,
To our footsteps' merry fall.

They are faded—they are faded,
Face and form and blossom fair;
And, where noonday shadows slumbered,
Now, the hill side looketh bare.

We are scattered—sadly scattered—
We, that met upon the green;
Winsome as the morning sunlight,
Floating silken boughs between.

One departed—one departed
For old England's classic shore;—
Full of youth and hope departed,
But was never heard of more.

One is sleeping—one is sleeping,
(Ah, that manly grasp and smile,
On this heart are deeply graven)
By the sultry, savage Nile.

Some in Heaven—high in Heaven
Rest from all their toil at last;
Who, their every work well finished,
Through the golden portals passed.

One, an angel—guardian angel,
Cheerful, smiling, pure and bright,
Borne on viewless pinions, ever
Hovers round my bed at night.

They are faded—they are faded—
They return to me no more;
They are gone, like wandering shadows,
To the Past's far, twilight shore.

Though my path be wild and thorny,
I will wait and watch and fear,
While I know that high in Heaven,
They have rest who loved me here.

Original Tales.

NEVER GIVE UP.
A Tale for the Young.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY T. S. ARTHUR.

A man who is easily disheartened, rarely, if ever, succeeds in any thing. If he rise above the common level, it is by some happy accident. Should he venture out upon the sea of trade, the first cloud that darkens the sky over his head, alarms him, and back to the shore he goes, there to remain until the end of life.

Of a very different temper from this was Miles Higby. Even while a boy, he exhibited the most indomitable perseverance in his efforts to accomplish any end that he happened to have in view. While other boys were hesitating and debating the probability of success, he had solved all doubts by doing the thing under consideration.

At school he was never known to abandon the attempt to master the most difficult problem. When once he bent his mind to the work, he never rested until he gained a true result. While fellow students were referring their difficulties to the teacher, he was struggling to overcome them, and he was always, in the end, successful. Sometimes this did not take place until after repeated failures; but all came out right at last.

The father of Miles Higby lived near the bank of a large river, that was, sometimes, much swollen by heavy rains. Miles was about seventeen years old, and was just preparing to leave for New York, for the purpose of entering a store there, when a series of heavy storms followed each other so rapidly as to swell the river to a dangerous and destructive height. Thousands of dollars worth of property was destroyed, and many lives lost.

About daylight, one morning, the little community in which he resided was thrown into commotion by the intelligence that a man had floated down the river on a piece of timber, and had lodged on a rock nearly a quarter of a mile from the shore, the top of which projected above the water. As the river was still rising, the man, it was plain, could not long sustain his position, but must, inevitably, be swept away. A boat was unloosed from the shore, and two strong men took the oars and attempted a rescue. But the rushing current bore them far down the river, and they got back to the shore a long distance below the point from which they had started, having been in great peril of their lives.

Alarmed and exhausted, the two men, when they got back with their boat, declared that nothing would tempt them out again. That it was impossible to reach the poor man on the rock.

"Never give up," said young Higby, throwing an anxious glance at the small dark spot away in the midst of the rushing river. "We must save that man, if human power can save him."

"Human power cannot save him," said one of the men.

"We do not know. Let us make another trial."

"You are welcome to do so," was the answer. "We are satisfied that it is only risking life, without the remotest possibility of saving the man on the rock."

"Never give up," returned Higby. "Who is willing to join me in another trial?"

Two stout men stepped forward, inspirited by the young man's words and actions.

"We will take the oars," they said, "if you will guide the boat."

This time the boat was rowed along to a point far above a line with the rock and shore, and then the men pulled out into the river, Higby steering almost right across. By this means, the middle of the stream was gained before the strong current had borne them down so far as the rock.

"Head her against the stream," said the young man, coolly, as they neared the spot they were endeavoring to gain. "Now pull hard and strong," he added, as the boat swung round, "and let the current bear her down as quietly as possible."

The united strength of the two men was not sufficient to counteract entirely the heavy downward rush of the waters; but it was enough to keep the boat from moving rapidly. While they pulled with might and main, young Higby, with his oar, gave the boat just the direction required, and managed to throw her into the little space of comparatively still water above the rock. By this means, as she came slowly down, almost full upon the rock, the man was able to spring into her, before the current, which was waiting to catch the boat and sweep her away just as she passed close to the extreme point of the little island, could bear her from his reach. He was saved!

"Yours is a good motto, my young friend," said an old man, as Higby stepped upon the shore. "Let it go with you through life—Never give up!"

A few weeks afterwards, Miles Higby started for New York with twenty dollars in his pocket, and a letter to an uncle from whom the family had not heard for two or three years. The uncle—his father's brother—was charged with the care of Miles, and earnestly enjoined to aid him by his advice, and in every other way that he possibly could.

On arriving in New York, Higby sought for his uncle in vain. His name was not to be found in the City Directory, nor could he meet with any one who had ever heard of him. The object of the young man was to get into a store, and obtain a thorough knowledge of some mercantile branch of business. He had depended upon getting a situation through his uncle, who had resided many years in the city, and was understood to have an extensive acquaintance among business men. A week's fruitless search for this relative, caused Miles Higby to have some serious thoughts in regard to his future prospects. He was a total stranger in a strange city, and had not ten dollars in his pocket. But he was not one to be easily discouraged. New York was a large place, and there were merchants enough who would be glad to employ a young man as willing as he was to make himself useful.

After using the most active and untiring means to discover his uncle, to no good purpose, Miles gave up all expectation of having his views furthered in this way. He had himself alone to depend upon; and he did not distrust himself. He sallied forth one morning, after having looked carefully over the advertising columns of several newspapers, to see in what part of the city the principal stores were situated. The various kinds of business that appeared to be carried on in Maiden Lane, Pearl Street, and a few others, pleased his fancy; and to this quarter of the city he directed his steps. Along Pearl Street he pursued his way, reading the various signs, yet undecided as to any specific course of action. At length the names upon, and the particular wording of a sign, caused him to stop and read it over twice. Its import was as follows—

Richards, Overshine & Co., Wholesale Dealers in British and Foreign Dry Goods.

This announcement seemed to strike the fancy of Higby. After a slight degree of hesitation, he walked boldly into the store and asked to see Mr. Richards. He was shown back into a small counting room, to gain which he was obliged to pass through a larger one where were at least a dozen clerks, busily writing at long desks. Mr. Richards was a small man, past the middle age, with penetrating, restless eyes, thin visage and pale countenance.

"Well, sir! What is your business?" he asked of Higby, as the latter came in, speaking in a quick, half-impatient voice, and knitting his brows as he looked steadily in his face.

"Do you want any more assistance in your store?" said Higby, his voice faltering a little in spite of his manly feelings.

"No sir," replied the little autocrat of the counting room, in a sharp tone,—he felt really insulted by the application.

"Do you know of any one who does?" added the young man, but little daunted, though [illegible] at the ungentlemanly bearing of the merchant.

"No sir," was repeated still more rudely than before.

Miles Higby was a gentleman from feeling as well as principle. He was young, and ignorant of the ways of the world, but still he was a gentleman. This second negative sent the blood to his face, and even to his temples. An indignant rebuke was on his tongue, but he restrained himself, and with a low, yet dignified bow, that was felt as a reproof by the merchant, he turned away and left the store.

Spite of his reason—spite of his hopeful temperament—our young friend felt discouraged. Instead of pursuing his way along Pearl Street, he turned the next corner, and went back to his lodgings. A gloomy half hour was all that was suffered to go idly by.

"Never give up," he said, with returning confidence, rising from the chair where he had been sitting, and taking a few quick turns across the room. "When one is willing to work, his hands cannot long be idle. But how long can I afford to be idle, let me see? I have ten dollars left, and I suppose my bill here cannot be less than three or four. At a dollar a day, six days would consume all my means. Can I get a situation in a week? There's the rub! Possibly I may not. There are two chances to one of suiting myself if I have two weeks. Just so. Then I had better try and get boarding some where, at three dollars a week, so that my funds will hold out just twice as long as they will if I remain here. But suppose I don't get a situation in two weeks?"

This question caused him to feel a little unpleasant. A moment's reflection, however, brought daylight to his mind again.

"I will write home and ask father to send me about ten dollars more. Long before that is out, success will have crowned my efforts."

The first thing was to write the letter, the next was to obtain cheaper lodgings. These preliminaries consumed so much of the day, that no further attempt to procure employment was made.

On the next morning, soon after breakfast, young Higby started forth to try again. He did not go into Pearl Street this time. He had formed a bad opinion of Pearl Street Merchants. Maiden Lane appeared more promising in his eyes. Before deciding where first to apply, he walked half a dozen blocks on one side of the street, and then returned, on the other side, to the point from which he had started. The only store that had attracted him, was the store of a dealer in Irish linens. Quite a good natured looking man stood at the door when he passed—just the man that, he would say, possessed a heart. Slowly did Miles Higby retrace his steps, conning over, as he did so, a mode of address that seemed to him most likely to make a right first impression, until he reached the linen draper's store. The sign bore the name of Saunders. Having made up his mind to apply for a situation here, he entered without hesitation. The man he had seen at the door was behind the counter.

"Is Mr. Saunders in?" he asked, expecting to be answered, "Yes, my name is Saunders." But he was disappointed.

"Mr. Saunders will not be here for an hour," came upon him like a shower of cold water, although uttered with a very bland smile, and followed by,

"Perhaps I can answer for him, unless your business is entirely personal?"

Our adventurer placed his fingers upon his lip, and stood for some moments with a perplexed air.

"Perhaps you can," he said, at length. "I am a young man from the country, looking for a situation. I thought, perhaps, Mr. Saunders might want some one in his store."

The good natured looking man could hardly keep from laughing in his face. He knew that such an application would be perfectly fruitless, and yet he replied—

"I can't say, certainly, but it is very likely that he will take you. Call in about an hour, and you will find him in."

Punctually, even to the minute, Higby re-appeared at the store on the expiration of the hour.

"Is Mr. Saunders in?"

"Yes sir. Walk back; you will find him at the desk."

The individual at the desk was a stout, broad-faced, bluff-looking personage. He was engaged in writing. Higby walked up to him, but he did not even lift his head, pause in his employment, or take the slightest notice of him. The young man stood for nearly a minute, and then was about turning away, when the merchant deigned to notice him.

"Do you want any thing, sir?" he said, knitting his brows, and assuming quite a fierce aspect of countenance, as he looked up.

"I am a young man from the country, seeking for a situation in a store ——"

Before Higby could say any thing further, the man, with an impatient and contemptuous "humph!" had resumed his employment at the desk.

Our adventurer understood the meaning of this too well to wait for a more decided repulse. He turned way, and left the store.

This repulse drove him back to his lodgings in a desponding mood, where he remained for an hour. That time was fully sufficient to restore his mind's lost equilibrium. "Never give up," he said to himself, arising as he spoke, and once more seeking the open air. The result in his two abrupt applications for employment, led him to reflect upon the subject rather more closely than he had heretofore done, and to see that this result was as much owing to his mode of application as to the characters of the individuals to whom he had applied. He determined to act with more wisdom and discretion in future.

"But how shall I act?" was the question that followed this conclusion. This was more easily asked than answered.

Three applications, more warily made, during that day, resulted as the first had done—in prompt refusal to give employment to our young adventurer.

"Never give up the ship," he said, with a kind of desperate effort to keep up his spirits, as he retired from the store at which he had made the last of these three efforts. "The world wasn't made in a day. There is plenty of work in this city for all who are willing to work, and it will go hard with me if I don't get my share. Here goes for another trial."

As he said this, a man came to the door of a store which he was just passing, and looked first up the street and then down, as if seeking to discover some one. Higby half-paused, and the man looked hard at him. He stopped, and came back a few paces to where the man was standing.

"Do you want a job, my friend?" said the man.

"Yes, I do," was the quick reply.

"Come in, then."

Higby walked in with a light step.

"If you will take this bundle home for the lady, (a lady stood by the counter) I will give you two shillings," said the man.

"Certainly." The bundle was under Miles Higby's arm in a trice. The lady walked out of the store, and he walked after her. In about the space of half an hour, he returned, and received the price agreed upon for the service.

"Do you frequently have bundles to send home?" he asked of the store-keeper.

"Oh yes. But we have a lad who attends to this for us. He happened to be out."

Higby lingered.

"Are you seeking for employment?" asked the man.

"Yes sir." Higby spoke quick, and looked up eagerly.

"Do you live in the city?"

"My intention is to reside here. I am from the country."

"Are you? What kind of business do you wish to get into?"

"I came here with the intention of obtaining a situation in a store. My wish is to learn some kind of mercantile business."

"Have you no friends here?"

"I expected to meet an Uncle in the city—but unfortunately, have not been able to find him or hear of him."

"Indeed! That is unfortunate. What was his name?"

"Higby—Thomas Higby."

"I knew him very well. Was *he* your uncle?"

"That is my uncle's name. But where is he? Can you direct me where to find him?"

"He has been dead for more than a year. It seems strange that you should not know this. But he died very suddenly."

"We knew nothing of it. In fact, we have not heard from him for two years."

"And you are really the nephew of Thomas Higby? Well, my young friend, that, I can tell you, is some recommendation. Thomas Higby was an honest man and a gentleman. If you discharge all your duties in life as faithfully as he discharged his, no man will ever have cause to complain of you. What kind of business would you prefer to learn?"

"I am ready to accept the first offer that is made. If, upon trial, I should not like the business, or it should not promise well, I can easily change. My intention was to have consulted my uncle on this subject, and taken his advice. But now, I must trust to myself, and make a final decision after I have gained a little experience."

"A neighbor is in want of a young man," said the store-keeper. "He is in the wholesale dry goods business. If you would like me to do so, I will speak to him about you."

"Do so, by all means. I will esteem it a great favor. I am a stranger in the city, and will gladly accept of any thing that offers."

The situation was readily obtained for Higby, who commenced his duties on the next day, with a light heart. The salary offered was small, but as it was sufficient to meet necessary expenses, where economy was used, the young man was perfectly satisfied. He looked, in the present, to business, rather than to the emoluments of business.

As might be supposed, Higby gave entire satisfaction to his employer, with whom he remained five years. During the last two years of that time, he was the chief managing clerk. At the end of this period, an interest in the business was offered to him, which he accepted.

Two years from that time, there occurred a great depression in the money market, and a consequent stagnation in trade, all arising from some political manoeuvering at Washington, by which a panic was created throughout the whole country. The house of Martin & Higby suffered severely. They had heavy payments maturing, and heavy balances in the country, upon the receipt of which they depended to meet their obligations. Perceiving the coming difficulties, they sent a clerk out to visit their distant customers, and urge more prompt payment. The clerk could do little or nothing, and returned with the intelligence that it was impossible to get money from the country, for the reason that there was no money there.

This made the aspect of affairs really alarming. Almost the whole of Martin & Higby's business was with the country trade, and payments failing from that quarter, put every thing in jeopardy, unless money could be raised on accommodation in the city, as a temporary expedient, which was now very doubtful. Time was, when their paper would command the cash readily; but money had become scarce, and the rates ruinously high.

"I am afraid there is a tempest coming that will sink our ship," said the senior partner to Higby, in a very desponding manner, after they held a long conference on the state of affairs. "We can get nothing from the country; we have a heavy stock of goods over—there is little or no money in circulation here. How are we to meet our payments?"

Higby did not reply for some time. He sat with his eyes upon the floor, serious and thoughtful; but it was not in him to despond altogether.

"There must be some means by which we can pass safely over this crisis," he at length said. "Can we not discover them?"

"I cannot. I have given to the whole subject hours of earnest reflection, and, most reluctantly have I been forced to the conclusion, that it is impossible for us to go through."

"Don't say impossible, Mr. Martin. I never liked that word."

"Nor I. But, to man, all things are not possible. Events are not always under his control. If all circumstances combine to break up our business, I will try and not murmur."

"I don't like to take that view of it, Mr. Martin," replied his partner. "It is almost equivalent to abandoning every effort. But 'never give up' is my motto. It has carried me safely through in more difficulties than one, and I trust will carry me through again. A thought just strikes me. Do you think our young man made as earnest efforts to collect as he might have done?"

"I cannot tell. He says nobody had any money, and, if that was the case, it is not at all surprising that he couldn't get any."

"All the money hasn't sunk in the earth, nor been buried in the sea. There is just as much as ever there was; only it has been drawn from general circulation and hoarded, or diverted into some new channels. The idea that has been suggested to my mind is the advisableness of a visit by myself, to the country, to see if I cannot meet with better success. I am very sure I can do something. I have sold nearly every bill of goods, and am intimate with every customer. A personal application, with some importunity added, will, I am confident, bring something. What do you think of it?"

"I think it is at least worth trying."

"It is undoubtedly. If money is to be had, I will get it. Let us think about this seriously for a few hours. If it still looks favorable, I will be ready to start to-morrow. The accounts are already made out, and most of them in the hands of our various debtors. It will take but an hour or two to write up all the memorandums I shall need."

The proposition of Higby looked better the longer it was thought about. On the next day he was off for the western part of New York, where the heaviest amounts were due. At parting with Mr. Martin, he said,

"I start on the never-give-up principle, and I intend acting on that principle throughout my journey. If there is any money to be had, I will get it. If our customers do not stand by us now, we must fail; and I think that to say so plainly is much better than to fail."

Higby was gone two months. He had a pretty hard time of it, but his perseverance was indomitable. Every debtor's good feelings were enlisted, and every one was finally brought to do something considerable. Some, by hard efforts, paid up their entire accounts, and others paid a very good proportion. The aggregate was a handsome amount. The whole sum remitted by Higby during these two months, was over thirty thousand dollars, which proved amply sufficient to meet every payment that had to be made.

"[illegible]" said Mr. Martin, grasping the hand of his persevering young partner, when the latter met him on his return. "If you had desponded, all would have been lost. From this day your interest in the business must be equal to mine. No matter by what difficulties I find myself surrounded, in the future, I will try to stand by your motto. You have taught me a lesson that I can never forget. No matter how many clouds may be in the sky—no matter how fiercely the storm may rage—no matter how imminent may be the danger that threatens—*I will never give up.*"

Many more incidents in the history of Miles Higby might be related, all illustrating the value of the principle with which he set out in life, but nothing further is needed to give force to the truth, that a confident spirit ensures success in nine cases out of ten, while to despond in any position, is almost certain to produce failure.

Original Poetry.

LINES.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MARCIA WEBSTER.

I had a sister once,
A gentle, loving child;—
With sunny brow and eyes,
And temper sweet and mild;—
An only sister, too,
The dearest household pet,—
And deep within my heart
Is shrined her image yet.

Methinks I see her now
As when in days gone by;
Methinks I hear her laugh
Ring out so merrily.
A joyous heart was hers,
From morning until night,
For life to her was fair,
And beautiful and bright.

I have no sister now—
In childhood's sunny day,
Ere she had known a care,
Her spirit passed away.
Upon her cherub brow
The coffin's lid is prest,
The earth lies cold and damp
Upon her sinless breast.

I am not *all* bereft—
In dreams she's with me now,
Her arm around my neck,
Her kiss upon my brow.
And though 'tis but a dream,
A vision of the night,
Still, still it brings a gleam
Of joy, my path to light.

Our Traveller.

WAYSIDE SKETCHES
Of the Old World.

NUMBER SIXTY-FOUR.

THE GALLERY OF THE VATICAN—HALLS OF SCULPTURE—THE NILE—PERFECTION OF ANCIENT ART—CANOVA'S PERSEUS—THE LAOCOON—THE APOLLO SCULPTURED ANIMALS — EGYPTIAN GALLERY—RAPHAEL'S FRESCOES—THE TRANSFIGURATION.

Rome, December 30, 1845.

The Vatican is only open twice a week, on days which are not *festas*, and most fortunately, yesterday happening to be one of these, we took a *run* through its endless halls. The extent and magnificence of the gallery of sculpture is perfectly amazing. The halls, which are filled to overflowing, with the finest works of ancient art, would, if placed side by side, make a row more than two miles in length! You enter at once into a hall of marble, with a magnificent arched ceiling, a third of a mile long; the sides are covered for a great distance with inscriptions of every kind, divided into compartments according to the era of the empire to which they refer. As our time was precious, I merely glanced at these, for I was not scholar enough to be much interested in them. One, which I examined, appeared to be a kind of index of the roads in Italy, with the towns on them, and it seemed strange, to decipher on that time-worn block, the very route I had followed from Florence hither.

Then came the statues, and here I am bewildered, how to describe them. Hundreds upon hundreds of figures—statues of citizens, generals, emperors and gods—fauns, satyrs and nymphs—children, cupids and tritons—in fact, it seemed inexhaustible. And many of them, too, were forms of matchless beauty; there were venuses and nymphs, born of the loftiest dreams of grace; fauns on whose faces shone the very soul of humor, and heroes and divinities with an air of majesty worthy of the "land of lost gods and god-like men!"

I could not name the hundredth of what I saw and brought away with me—in memory; but I cannot pass over a few. I was much struck with a colossal figure of the Nile, reclining with his arm resting on a sphinx, and his body, legs and shoulders covered with little tributary genii. Some are riding on the back of a crocodile by his side; others have bridled an ichneumon; others are carrying stalks of corn or lifting up a tall cornucopia. The delicacy and grace of these little figures is truly marvellous. I recognized in one of them the model of one of Raphael's Infant Christs—the attitude, expression and even countenance are the same.

I am lost in astonishment at the perfection of art attained by the Greeks and Romans. There is scarcely a form of beauty, that has ever met my eye, which is not to be found in this gallery. I should almost despair of such another blaze of glory on the world, were it not my devout belief that what has been done may be done again, and had I not faith that the dawn in which we live will bring on a day equally glorious. And why should not America, with the experience and added wisdom which three thousand years have slowly yielded to the old world, joined to the giant energy of her youth and freedom, re-bestow on the world the divine creations of art? Let Powers answer!

But let us step on to the hemicycle of the Belvidere, and view some works greater than any we have ever yet seen, or even imagined. The adjoining gallery is filled with masterpieces of sculpture, but we will keep our eyes unwearied and merely glance along the rows. At length we reach a circular court with a fountain flinging up its waters in the centre. Before us is an open cabinet; there is a beautiful, manly form within, but you would not for an instant take it for the Apollo. By the Gorgon head it holds aloft, we recognize Canova's Perseus—he has copied the form and attitude of the Apollo, but he could not breathe into it the same warming fire. It seemed to me particularly lifeless, and I greatly preferred his Boxers, who stand on either side of it. One, who has drawn back in the attitude of striking, looks as if he could fell an ox with one blow of his powerful arm. The other is a more lithe and agile figure, and there is a quick fire in his countenance which might overbalance the massive strength of his opponent.

Another cabinet—this is the far-famed Antinous. A countenance of perfect Grecian beauty, with a form, such as we would imagine for Homer's heroes. His features are in repose, and there is something in their calm, settled expression, strikingly like life.

Now we look on a scene of the deepest physical agony. Mark how every muscle of old Laocoon struggle! What intensity of pain in the quivering, distorted features! Every nerve which despair can call into action is excited in one giant effort, and a scream of anguish seems just to have quivered on those marble lips. The serpents have rolled their strangling coils around father and sons, but terror seems to have taken away the strength of the latter, and they make but feeble resistance. After looking with indifference on the many casts of this group, I was the more astonished and moved by the magnificent original. It deserves all the admiration that has been heaped upon it, and more too.

I must confess that I absolutely trembled on approaching the cabinet of the Apollo. I had built up in fancy, a glorious ideal, drawn from all that bards have sung or artists have rhapsodized, about its divine beauty. I feared disappointment—I dreaded to have my ideal displaced and my faith in the power of human genius overthrown, by a form less than perfect. However, with a feeling of desperate excitement I entered and looked upon it.

Now what shall I say of it? How make you comprehend its immortal beauty? To what shall I liken its glorious perfection of form, or the fire that imbues the cold marble with the soul of a god? Not with sculpture, for it stands alone and above all other works of art—nor with men, for it has a majesty more than human. I gazed on it, lost in wonder and joy—joy that I could at last take into my mind a faultless ideal of god like, exalted manhood. The figure seems actually to possess a spirit, and I looked on it not as a piece of marble, but as a being of loftier mould, and half expected to see him step forward when the arrow had reached its mark. I would give worlds to feel one moment the sculptor's mental triumph when his work was completed; that one exulting thrill must have repaid him for every ill he might have suffered on earth! With what divine inspiration has he wrought its faultless lines! There is a spirit in every limb which mere toil could not have given. It must have been caught in those lofty moments

"When each conception was a heavenly guest—
A ray of immortality—and stood
Star like, around, until they gathered to a god!"

My companions tore me away from before it, and we were carried by the stream into halls of far different character. Here were all kinds of animals sculptured in all kinds of marble; leopards of spotted yellow; stags of veined jasper, and hounds, horses and wild boars, of white. Many of these works were most perfect in their way. I remember a leopard who had just sprung on the back of a stag—the expression of pain and terror in the fated animal is nature itself. There is also a panther, standing over a sheep he had just torn to pieces, with a face startlingly malignant and human. An English artist, who was with me, remarked that the ancient sculptors made it a rule to give the faces of their animals the expression of human passion. This gallery is most perfect in the number and excellence of its figures. There were some spirited lions, but far inferior to Canova's. In an adjoining hall I saw a most lovely statue of a female, reclining. It is called Cleopatra; I know not why, unless from its exquisite grace and beauty, which are worthy of the Egyptian queen's renown.

We ran through a series of halls roofed with golden stars on a deep blue midnight sky and filled with porphyry vases, black marble gods and mummies. Some of the statues shone with the matchless polish they had received from a Theban artisan, before Athens was founded, and seemed still as fresh and perfect as when looked upon by the vassals of Sesostris. Notwithstanding their stiff, rough-hewn limbs, there were some figures of great beauty, and they gave me a much higher idea of Egyptian sculpture. In an adjoining hall, containing colossal busts of the gods, is a vase, forty-one feet in circumference, of one solid block of red porphyry. In the hemicycle of the Belvidere, I saw some enormous sarcophagi of colored granite, hewn out of single massive blocks.

I shall never get through, at this rate. Passing by the unending halls rich beyond computation, with their hundreds of glorious works, I come to the gallery of paintings. The frescoes, from the designs of Raphael, are celebrated all over the world. They are much faded and defaced by time, and only the splendid drawing remains to attest their excellence. They were painted by Giulio Romano, Raphael's pupil, who in my opinion was rather an inferior artist. The "Vision of Constantine," a fresco forty or fifty feet long, is one of the most wonderful efforts of genius I ever beheld. Nothing can exceed the sublimity and life-like action with which he has grouped more than two hundred figures together in the strife and confusion of battle.

Another room contains the masterpieces of Domenichino, Guercino and Guido—pictures it would require the fortune of an emperor to buy. All words of praise would not do them more than justice, and I will reserve my ecstasies now, as I did in the Vatican, for Raphael's "Transfiguration," which we shall find in the next room. I had become weary and bewildered with rambling so long among the sculpture, and would willingly have left it unseen for that day; but as the Vatican would not be opened again this week, the next day being a *festa*, I feared another opportunity might not occur.

The "Transfiguration" is truly called the first picture in the world. The same lofty glow of inspiration which created the Belvidere, must have been required to paint the Saviour's aerial form. The three figures hover above the earth in a blaze of glory, seemingly independent of all material laws. The terrified Apostles on the mount and the wondering group below, correspond in the grandeur of their expression to the awe and majesty of the scene. The only blemish in the sublime perfection of the picture is the introduction of the two small figures on the left hand; who, by-the-bye, were Cardinals, inserted there *by command*. Some travellers say the color is all lost—but I was agreeably surprised to find it well preserved. It is undoubtedly somewhat imperfect in this respect, as Raphael died before it was entirely finished—but "take it all in all," you may search the world in vain to find its equal.

J. B. T.

Selected Song.

A SONG OF THE CHURCH.

BY J. E. A. SMITH.

A Song of the Church, the gray old Church,
That stands on the oak-crowned hill;
As a glance is thrown o'er the scenes it hath known,
How the inmost heart will thrill.
How forms will throng that have slumbered long
In memory's silent land,
And music will flow that hath passed long ago
Into Heaven's choral band.
Oh the sweet, the tender memories that cling around
those walls,
How the heart will swell as their magic spell
The buried past recalls.

Mid the green oak-wood that gray church stood
In our sunny days of old;
There its spire arose through the winter snows
And the summer clouds of gold;
There tolled no chime of the holy time,
And no rolling organ pealed,
No mellow'd gleams of the sun's rich beams
Poured round us as we kneeled;
But adown those aisles with peaceful smiles,
Our white-haired fathers passed,
And a holier air o'er that house of prayer
Their hallowed presence cast.

The friends that smiled those greetings mild
Have left our pathway lorn,
And the holy shrine where their memories twine
Oh the magic spell that used to dwell
Around those walls is o'er,
And the joys we felt as there we knelt
Shall thrill us never more.
But that oak-crowned hill is sacred still,
Its grove is haunted ground,
And the wind's low moans are spirit-tones
That gently breathe around.

The Old Times.

FROM THE LADIES' REPOSITORY.

WESTERN STYLE OF LIVING

BY BISHOP MORRIS.

I have been carefully observing the mode of living among the people of the Western States for a period of forty years. Great changes have appeared during that time. Of the fifty-two years of my life, thirty have been spent in the employment of an itinerant preacher, affording me the best practical means of information. Moreover, I am the son of a Western Pioneer, who was in the celebrated battle at Point Pleasant, in 1784, and subsequently identified with the Indian wars, till Wayne's treaty of 1795. Of course it is a matter of interest to me to note the changes in society of the far-famed West; and it may be of some little interest to the readers of the Repository to see some of those changes briefly pointed out. I shall limit myself chiefly to a few items pertaining to the style of living, which may serve to remind us that, while the real wants of men are comparatively few and simple, the imaginary ones scarcely have any bounds. I shall, however, not take into account the wealthy aristocrat, with his costly mansion, Turkey carpets, silver plate and thousand dollar carriage; nor the extremely poor man, who lives in a wretched hovel, on a floor of earth, and sleeps on his bundle of straw. They are both exceptions to the general rule. My few observations shall have reference to the great mass of Western population.

What is now considered an ordinary outfit for housekeeping? A domicile with parlors, hall, chambers, sitting room, dining-room, kitchen and cellar. To furnish these apartments, there must be Scotch or Brussels carpets, hearth rugs, brass-mounted andirons, window blinds, ornamented or cushioned chairs, rocking chairs, sofas, sideboards, bureaus, wardrobes, cloak-racks, wash stands, elegant bedsteads, with testers or canopies, dressed with curtains and valance, dressing tables and mirrors, breakfast tables and dinner tables, with their tea sets and dinner sets of China and Britannia, and silver spoons, beside cooking stoves, &c. Now this may answer for a commencement as far as it goes; but who would ever think of keeping house without a centre-table, richly covered, on which to lay the nice little volumes done up in gilt and morocco, which, however, being intended as mere ornaments, are fortunately seldom or never read. Or who could endure to see a parlor so naked, and out of all fashion, as not to have some mantel ornaments, such as artificial flowers, with glass covers, or some specimens of conchology and geological formations? Beside, the walls must not only be papered, but beautified with portraits, landscapes, &c. These commonplace notions amount to quite a clever sum, though they are as few and economical as Western people of this day, who make any pretension to being *stylish*, can well get along with. Indeed they form only a part of the numerous and indispensable fixtures of modern housekeeping. Again, to procure the viands, such as are in keeping with this array of furniture, and maintain a force requisite to serve up and hand them round, and keep all the affairs of the household in order, will cost another round sum—to say nothing of parties and extras.

With this modern style I shall take the liberty of briefly contrasting the early style of living in the western country. When a young married couple commenced housekeeping, from thirty to forty years ago, a very small outfit sufficed, not only to render them comfortable, but to place them on an equality with their friends and neighbors. They needed a log cabin, covered with clapboards, and floored with wooden slabs, in western parlance called puncheons, and the openings between the logs closed with billets of wood, and crammed with mortar, to keep all warm and dry—all which a man could erect himself, without any mechanical training, with one day's assistance from his neighbors to raise the logs. Usually, one room answered for parlor, sitting room, dining-room, kitchen and dormitory, while the potatoe hole under the puncheons, formed, of course, by excavating the earth for mortar, was a good substitute for a cellar. As to furniture, they needed a stationary corner cupboard formed of upright and traverse pieces of boards, arranged so as to contain upper, lower, and middle shelf, to hold the table ware and eatables. In order to comfort and convenience, it was requisite, also, to have the following articles; one poplar slab table, two poplar or oak rail bed-steads, supplied with suitable bedding, and covered with cross-barred counterpanes of home-made, one of which was for the accommodation of visitors; six split-bottomed chairs, one long bench, and a few three legged stools were amply sufficient for themselves and friends; a half a dozen pewter plates, as many knives and forks, tin cups, and pewter spoons for ordinary use, and the same number of delf plates, cups, and saucers, for special occasions; also, one dish, large enough to hold a piece of pork, bear meat, or venison, with the turnips, hommony, or stewed pumpkin. All this table ware was kept in the corner cupboard, and so adjusted as to show off to the best advantage, and indicated that the family were well fixed for comfortable living. When the weather was too cold to leave the door or the window open, sufficient light to answer the purpose came down the broad chimney, and saved the expense of glass lights; and as for andirons, two large stones served as a good substitute. The whole being kept clean and sweet, presented an air of comfort to the contented and happy inmates. It is true the cooking was usually done in presence of the family, but was soon dispatched, when the Dutch oven and skillet were nicely cleaned and stowed under the cupboard, and the long handed frying pan hung upon a nail or peg on one side of the door, while the water pail was situated on the other, and the neat water gourd hanging by it. For mantle ornaments they had the tin grater, used in grating off the new corn for mush before it was hard enough to grind, and the corn splitter, being a piece of deer's horn, very useful in parting large ears of Indian corn for the cattle. The parlor walls were sufficiently beautified by the surplus garments and Sunday clothes hung all round on wooden pins, the sure tokens of industry and prosperity.

In regard to property, if a man owned an axe, wedge, hoe, plough, and a pony to pull it, and a bit of ground to cultivate, or a few mechanic's tools, he asked no more; and if his wife had a spinning-wheel, a pair of cards, a loom, and plenty of the raw material of flax, cotton, and wool, she was content. In those days keeping her own house was a small part of a woman's work—it was only needful recreation from her steady employment; for she carded, spun, colored, wove, cut and made clothes for all the family. Ladies of the first respectability then vied in honorable competition, to manufacture the finest and most tasty dresses for themselves, and the most handsome suits for their husbands, sons, and brothers, in which they all appeared abroad with more exquisite pleasure than people now do in imported satin and broadcloth, and with far more credit to themselves and honor to their country. For coloring materials they used the bark of walnut, hickory, maple, and sycamore trees, together with [illegible] scraps of colored flannel and silk to variegate the texture. Those were the days of pure republicanism, true patriotism, and real independence. All the money a man needed was enough to pay his tax and buy his salt and iron. When he needed marketing, he gathered fruit from his orchard, vegetables from his garden, and took a pig from the pen, or a lamb from the fold; or if he had neither, he took his gun and brought in wild meat from the woods. He raised his own breadstuff, and ground it in the hand-mill, or pounded it in a mortar with a sweep and pestle, and relished it better for his toil in preparing it. Coffee was not then used, except as a luxury on particular occasions, by a few of the wealthy. Milk was considered far preferable. For tea they had sage, spicewood, mountain birch, and sassafras, which they regarded then, and which I still regard as altogether preferable to black tea, young hyson, or imperial, both for health and the pleasure of taste. Supplies of saccharine were easily obtained from the sugar tree or bee-gum, and those who had neither, gathered wild honey from the bee tree. When medicine was needed, they obtained it from their gardens, fields, or forests, but they had little use for it. Children were not then annoyed with shoes and boots, or hats and bonnets—they went barefooted and bareheaded. It was no uncommon thing to see small boys trapping for birds or hunting rabbits in the snow without shoes or hat, and small girls playing about the yard in the same condition—all the very pictures of health. Reared under that system, young men were able to endure the toils of a frontier life, or brave the perils of a hard campaign in the service of their country. Young ladies needed no paint, the rosy cheek being supplied by the flush of perfect health. In those days I never heard of dyspepsia, bronchitis, or any of the fashionable diseases of this generation. Doctors were then scarce amongst us, and had but little to do. If a man was afflicted with pain or catarrh, and felt chilly, he drank herb tea, wrapped himself in a blanket, and slept with his feet before the fire. If he was sick, he abstained from food. If he had a slight fever, he drank tea of snakeroot, mountain ditney, or other sudorifics, till he started the perspiration. Or if he had a severe attack of settled fever, after exhausting his simple remedies, he laid himself in a cool place, drank abundance of cold water, his wife or sister fanned him with the wing or tail of a turkey, and he committed himself to the keeping of a kind Providence, without being plied with blisters or dosed with poison. Calomel, the Samson of fashionable remedies, was scarcely known here in those days, and people usually retained their teeth and jaw bones unimpaired, even to old age, or while they lived.

Many people, such as would be thought Solomons of this day, assume that their fathers and mothers were deplorably ignorant, but without sufficient proof or satisfactory reason. People possessed at least as much common sense forty years ago as their posterity do at present. If they had fewer opportunities for improvement, they made better use of them; if few books, they were better ones, or better read; so that, while our fathers and mothers knew less of newspapers, novels, and annuals, they understood more of the Bible, useful history, and practical life. One fact is palpable, and should not be overlooked nor forgotten, that is, the present generation, with all its rage for education and improvement, cannot show any more eloquent preachers, learned jurists, able statesmen, or successful generals, than those which lived in the days of our fathers. What improvement there is in morals, if any, is attributable to the Gospel. That the "age of improvement," has produced vast changes in the manners and usages of society, is admitted; but whether for the better or worse, is another question, and one which would admit of much argument on both sides. While the modern style of living affords more luxury and elegance than the former style, it is attended with more expense and trouble, and exerts a more corrupting influence on society—leads to more idleness, vanity, crime, and wretchedness. The pleasure of social intercourse is, I believe, not increased, but diminished. One example on this item must suffice. Call on a friend at her own house, and she is locked up. You must first apply at the pull of the door-bell, or the knocker; then wait a long time for the servant; and if not repulsed at once by the fashionable cant, "Too much engaged," or the fashionable falsehood, "Not at home," you must next send your name and request for an interview; and after waiting from a quarter to a half an hour longer, you may obtain audience at last, though dearly bought with loss of time and sacrifice of feeling. Whereas, under the usage of former days, so soon as you knocked on the door, you heard the familiar response, "Come in;" then, by pulling the string which hung outside, you raised the wooden latch, stepped into the family circle, met with a welcome reception, received a hearty shake of the warm hand of friendship, and, being seated, felt perfectly at home as long as you chose to remain. Such were the days of simple hearted, honest friendship, when social life was unembarrassed by the affected and heartless etiquette of modern times.

For the Ladies.

FEMALE STRATAGEM.
An Arabian Story.

It is related that a young man of graceful stature and beautiful countenance, resided formerly at Bagdad, where he was most distinguished among the sons of the merchants. One day, while he sat in his shop, a lovely damsel approached; having looked at him, she perceived written over his door these words: "*There is no cunning equal to that of man, since it surpasses that of woman.*" "By my veil, then, I vow," said she, "this man shall be the sport of female cunning, and he shall change this inscription." On the next day she returned most richly dressed, attended by many slaves, and, under pretence of purchasing some articles, seated herself in the young man's shop. "You have beheld," said she, "the gracefulness of my person; can any one presume to affirm that I am hump backed?" at the same time she uncovered part of her bosom. The young merchant was fascinated. "I appeal to you," continued she, "whether I am not well-formed?" She then showed him her finely turned arm, and her face, which in beauty equalled the moon when near its fourteenth night, saying, "are these features marked with the small pox, or who shall dare to insinuate that I have lost the use of one eye?" The merchant requested to know her reason for thus exposing to his view so many charms, generally concealed under a veil? "Sir," said she, "I am rendered miserable through the tyranny of my father, a sordid, avaricious man, who, though abounding in riches, will not expend the smallest trifle to establish me in matrimony." "Who is thy father?" inquired the merchant. "He is the Grand Cadi," replied she, and then departed.

The young man in a transport of astonishment and love, shut up the doors of his shop, and hastened to the tribunal where he found the magistrate. "I come, sir," exclaimed he, "to demand your daughter in marriage, of whom I am enamored." "She is not worthy," replied the judge, "of so handsome and amiable a mate." "She pleases me," said the young man, "do not oppose my wishes."

A bargain was immediately concluded; the merchant agreed to pay five purses before the nuptials, and settled fifteen as a jointure. The father still told him how unsuitable the bride would prove, but [illegible] was admitted to the chamber of his bride. But when he removed the veil that covered her face, he beheld such an object! may Allah defend us from the sight of so much ugliness! for in her was comprised everything completely hideous. He passed the night as if he had been in the prisons of Deylem, among the monstrous demons. At dawn of day he repaired to a bath and having performed his ablutions, he returned to his shop, and refreshed himself with coffee. Many of his acquaintances passing by, amused themselves with jokes respecting the charms of his bride. At length the lovely form of her who had contrived this affair appeared before him. She was more richly and voluptuously ornamented than at the preceding interview; so that a crowd of persons stopped to gaze upon her. "May this day," said she, "be auspicious to thee, my dear Olueddyn; may God protect and bless thee!" The young man's face expressed the sadness of his heart.

"How have I injured thee," replied he, "that thou hast in this manner made me the object of thy sport?"

"From thee," replied the beautiful stranger, "I have not experienced any affront; but if thou wilt reverse the inscription over thy door, I will engage to extricate thee from every difficulty." The merchant instantly despatched a slave, desiring him to procure from a certain writer, an inscription in letters of blue and gold, expressing, "*There is no cunning equal to that of woman, since it surpasses and confounds the cunning of man.*" The inscription was soon traced, and brought by the slave to his master, who placed it over the door of his shop. Then, by the advice of the fair damsel, he went to a place near the citadel, where he concerted a scheme with the public dancers, bear leaders, and those who exhibit the tricks of monkeys; in consequence of which, while he was sitting the next morning, drinking coffee, with his father in law, the Cadi, they came before him with a thousand congratulations, styling him cousin; the young merchant immediately scattered among them handfuls of money.

The judge was astonished, and asked several questions. "My father," said the young man, "was the leader of bears and monkeys; such has been the profession of my family; but having acquired some wealth, we now carry on the business of merchants with considerable success."

"But dost thou, son," ask the judge, "belong to this company of bear leaders?"

"I must not renounce my family," replied the young man, "for the sake of thy daughter."

"But it is not fit," exclaimed the judge, "that such a person should espouse the daughter of one who, seated on a carpet, pronounces the decisions of the law; one whose pedigree ascends even to the relations of our prophet."

"But, my good father-in-law," said the merchant, "recollect that thy daughter is my legitimate wife; that I value each hair of her head as much as a thousand lives; that for all the kingdoms of the world I would not consent to be separated from her."

At last, however, a divorce was formally executed; the money which the merchant had settled was returned; and he, having applied to the parents of her who had contrived this stratagem, obtained the lovely damsel in marriage, and during a long succession of years, enjoyed the utmost conjugal felicity.

Wonderful Providence.—The great drama of a nation's politics may hinge on the veriest bagatelle that could modify or suggest some process of thought to the heart of a single individual. The most remarkable instance of this which I recollect is, when the pursuers of Mahomet, who followed hard upon him to take his life, were turned away from the mouth of the cave in which he had the moment before taken shelter, by the flight of a bird from one of the shrubs which grew at its entry, inferring that had he recently passed that way, the bird must previously have been disturbed away, and would not now have made its appearance. It is a striking remark of the historian, that this bird, by its flight on this occasion, changed the destiny of the world—instrumental as it was in perpetuating the life of "The False Prophet," and with him the reign of that superstition which to this day hath a wider ascendancy over our species than Christianity. Such are the links and concatenations of all history. It is well that God has the management, and that what to man is a chaos, in the hands of God is a wise and unerring mechanism.—*Christian Witness.*

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SIR ROBERT PEEL.

Our readers will perceive by the foreign advices we publish this week, that Sir Robert Peel has at length tendered the resignation of himself and his colleagues to the Queen, and that a new ministry, with Lord John Russell at its head, has come into power. The speech delivered by Sir Robert, on announcing the dissolution of the ministry, is one of the ablest and noblest we have ever read. It is a straightforward, plain, common sense document, and evidently utters the deep convictions of a sincere and manly heart. He says that when he resolved to take different ground from what his party had assumed in the first place, in relation to the repeal of the Corn Laws, he knew that whether successful or unsuccessful, it must necessarily result in his own dismissal from power. But he believed that the best interests of his country required the adoption of such a course. To use his own significant language, "Our object was to avert dangers which we thought were imminent, and to avoid a conflict we believed would soon place in hostile collision great and powerful classes in this country."

In acting as he has done, Sir Robert Peel has gained for himself a reputation for patriotism and foresight, that places him in the first rank of English Statesmen. And though a narrow and selfish clan of aristocrats may growl and snarl at the man who has really, by his prudent concessions, saved their heads from the block, and their vast fortunes from confiscation, the time will soon come when even the great body of the nobility itself, shall acknowledge his eminent services and his far-seeing wisdom.

In his allusions to the present condition of Ireland, the retiring premier developed what should be the policy pursued toward that unhappy country, in language that does equal honor to his head and his heart:

"Speaking for myself, I do not hesitate now to say that, in my opinion, there ought to be established between England and Ireland, complete equality in all civil, municipal and political rights.

"When I say complete equality, I do not mean, because I know it is impossible, to have a literal equality in every particular. Here, as in matters of more sacred import, it may be that 'the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life;' I speak of the spirit and not of the letter, in which our legislation with regard to the franchise and other privileges should be conducted. I mean, there should be a real substantial equality, in political and civil rights; so that no person, viewing Ireland with perfectly disinterested eyes, and comparing its franchise with the franchise either of England or Scotland, should be enabled to say, 'A different law is enacted for Ireland, and on account of some jealousy or suspicion, Ireland has curtailed and mutilated rights.'"

And again: "I, for one, am prepared to co-ope- [illegible] tion of the people in respect to the tenure of land and the relation between landlord and tenant, to be one that deserves our immediate and most cautious consideration."

This is singular language, some of our readers may think, to flow from the lips of a man who but a few years ago was the acknowledged leader of the great conservative party of England. And so it is. But truth is mighty and will prevail. The aristocratic party of Great Britain have many wise men in their midst, and they know that "when the brains are out, a thing must die." They know well that the repeal of the Corn Laws, and justice to Ireland, will be but stepping-stones to new reforms; but they also see the rock upon which the French nobility split, and make a merit of giving up what they can no longer with safety to their whole existing system of government withhold. Nay—let us deal more charitably with them—they are convinced themselves, many of them, that what the people ask is just and right, and have the nobleness to yield up points that are fairly proven in the high courts of Reason and Christianity against them. For we say it unhesitatingly, that the English nobility are more worthy of their title of noble men than any other on the face of the earth. There is more wisdom, more humanity, more true nobleness, yes even more humility among them, than among any aristocracy in Europe.

One thing more in relation to Peel and his great speech—he gave honor for the abolition of the Corn Laws where honor was due—he did not arrogate it to himself, and he denied it also to the great leader of the opposition—he placed it to the credit of him to whom it properly belongs, the energetic head and founder of the League, in the following words:

"The name which ought to be, and will be associated with the success of those measures, is the name of a man who, acting, I believe, from pure and disinterested motives, has, with untiring energy, by appeals to reason enforced their necessity with an eloquence the more to be admired because it was unaffected and unadorned; the name which ought to be associated with the success of those measures is the name of Richard Cobden."

COUNTING NOSES.

Toney says that there are, properly speaking, but two classes of individuals in the world—those that count noses, and those that don't count noses.

The first, before taking sides on any question, always cast their eyes very carefully along the ranks of the two parties, in order to see which has the most wealth, the most respectability, the most of loves to give away, or the greatest numbers—in other words, they are the counters of noses.

But the other class, care not a copper as to how many and how much are on one side, or how few and how little are on the other; but dash right into the thickest of the fray, regardless of the consequences, striking boldly for what they believe justice and truth.

And these latter generally succeed, too, in getting upon the right side, for, after all, there is very little difficulty in determining the right from the wrong, if we are only willing to lay our selfish interests aside, and take a fair, impartial view. And they generally manage to be on the triumphant side, also, in the end, although they may have espoused the cause of the few and the weak; for, in some way or other, God always interferes to favor those that are struggling for the coming of His perfect day, and gives them a strength that is not like the mere strength of man.

Yes, Toney is right; there are but two classes of men in the world—those that count noses, and those that don't count noses.

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

We were unable to attend the recent *exercises* at this institution, but understand they were "highly creditable to the pupils." Our only *fear* is that the brains of the children in our public schools generally, are too much tasked, instead of too little. The teachers are too apt, when they get hold of a smart boy, to task his energies to their greatest extent, more mindful of the reputation of the school than the welfare of the pupil. We have heard physicians say that the health of many children in this city has been injured in this way. It is a pitiful ambition in teachers, and did every one feel as we do upon the subject, an end would soon be put to it. We have no admiration for precocious children—and we would walk no further to see a learned child than a "learned pig."

DWARKANATH TAGORE.

One of the Boston papers states that Dwarkanath Tagore the great East India millionaire, is about to visit this country. If he does, look out for tools.

A WORD TO REFORMERS.

There is an admirable lesson to too zealous reformers, conveyed in one of the Mohammedan Legends recently published by the Harpers. It is in the story of the prophet Salih, who was appointed by Allah to preach the truth to his countrymen, the Thamudites; and who was gifted with the power of working miracles that he might the more readily confound unbelievers. But the Thamudites were a stiffnecked people, and although the prophet performed various wonderful miracles, they would not believe. They were then visited, as a punishment, by a famine, but still they clung to their idols, and would not acknowledge Salih, or the gospel that he preached. Irritated at such perverseness, the prophet lost his patience, and prayed to Allah to destroy so sinful a people. But Allah was not pleased with this prayer; in the words of the legend: "Salih was carried by an angel to a subterraneous cave in sleep, and slept there twenty years. On waking, he was about to go into the mosque to perform his morning devotions, for he imagined that he had slept only one night; but the mosque lay in ruins: he then went to see his friends and followers, but some of them were dead; *others, in the idea that he had abandoned them, or been secretly slain, had gone to other countries, or returned to idolatry.* Salih knew not what to do. Then appeared to him the angel Gabriel, and said, "*Because thou hast hastily condemned thy people, Allah has taken from thee twenty years of thy life: and thou hast passed them sleeping in the cave.*"

And has it not often been thus? The Reformer starts upon his perilous course in the spirit of love, but when he finds that the world will not receive, but on the contrary persecutes him, he is almost ready to invoke upon his fellow men the wrath of the Almighty. Love to man and love for the truth prompt his earlier efforts; but at length, irritated by the perversity of his fellow men, he forgets the first, and in his zeal for the latter, prophesies and invokes, with even a degree of joy and satisfaction, the punishment of his brethren and the ruin of his country. But such a feeling of impatience and indignation is not, as the above legend well teaches, pleasing to the Most High. He smiles no more upon the enterprise that he had blessed at first with victory. No longer animated by love, the staff of accomplishment melts from its hands. And for "twenty years" it is asleep, as it were, in the cave of fanaticism or visionary impracticabilities, exercising no influence save in its own idle dreamings; and the wicked and the deluded rest at ease in their idolatry for a season longer.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

It is the common opinion that names are unimportant and of no consequence, as is shown by the universal currency of the quotation, "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet;" but with this opinion we can by no means agree. There is much more truth in the idea inculcated in the anecdote of the Quaker, who said to the dog that had offended him, "I will not hurt thee, but I will give thee a bad name—mad dog! mad dog!" If the enemies of a party can only succeed in fastening a bad name upon it, such as "infidel," "agrarian," "bigot," "tory," they have done much to impede its progress. The connection between names and things is generally so intimate, that the temptation is very great to infer the latter where we hear the first. If Mr. A. has the reputation of being a very pious member of the church, we hesitate to call him a rascal for doing the same thing that we would denounce at once if done by Mr. B., who labors under the imputation of being a hardened sinner. People join in a hue and cry against those who are represented by their enemies as atheists, or bigots, with nearly the same readiness as against the dog accused of being mad, and with as little examination into the truth of the charge. It is enough that they are *suspected*, to insure a verdict against them: just as in old times a woman, especially if she was wrinkled, lame and ugly, stood no chance at all if some one should even whisper the accusation that she was a witch. But we have been led into these remarks by an incident that lately occurred at Boston, which conclusively proves that "names are *things*." A gentleman in that city was complained of for allowing his carriage to stand in the street, in violation of the ordinance for that offence made and provided; but he succeeded in showing that the law did not apply to his case, by proving that his vehicle was a *buggy* and not a carriage.

A BLOODY SWEAT.

[illegible] menting upon that passage in the New Testament, where it is said of our Saviour, that "he sweat, as it were, great drops of blood, falling to the ground," gives the following instances from history of a similar effect produced by excessive anguish or fear:

"Mezeray, the historian, thus describes the death of the base Charles IX., of France:—'Nature exhibited strange freaks during the two last weeks of this monarch's existence. From inward excitement of mind or soul, his body was frightfully agitated; so much so that blood gushed from the pores of his flesh. At last, in the extreme weakness occasioned by these agitations, he yielded his soul.' He also relates that the governor of a town, being sentenced to death, on beholding for the first time the gallows, experienced an agitation which produced a profuse sweating of blood. Lombard mentions a general who experienced the same from chagrin elicited by losing a battle. He tells of a nun, the most beautiful of the age, whose terror was so great on falling into the power of banditti, that it caused blood to ooze from every pore. A lecture delivered before the Society of Arts at Harlaam, in Europe, speaks of a person being prostrated on the deck of a ship by a storm, who, when raised, was found streaming with blood from the surface. He was not wounded, but the phenomenon had been occasioned by excitement of mind. In the same lecture, a widow is mentioned who fancied that she saw the apparition of her son, supplicating her to release his soul from purgatory, by praying and fasting every Friday. On the ensuing Friday, while under extreme excitation of mind, a bloody perspiration covered her body. The same occurred every subsequent Friday, until she thought her task accomplished; after which, her mind returning to its usual state, the bloody sweat ceased."

TO AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES

The Farmer's Convention which assembled in New York in October last, in order to secure more united action among the many Agricultural Societies in this country, gave it in charge to J. S. Skinner, Esq., to take some measures to bring about such a desirable result. Mr. Skinner has accordingly issued a circular, calling upon the President of each Agricultural Society throughout the Union, to send to him, at New York, the name of the body he presides over, its Secretary, locality, and nearest Post Office. He says:

"If they will take the trouble to add a few lines, stating when their Society was organized, the number of members, amount of annual contributions, time of stated meetings, and whether any, and what amount of premiums is distributed, the information would be so much the more complete and useful, as it would better show what American agriculturists, as a class, are endeavoring to do by associated efforts throughout the country, for the improvement of their art, and the defence of their rights.

"In England, where it is admitted the greatest progress has been made in agricultural improvement, there are known to be nearly six hundred of these associations all in more or less direct and active correspondence with each other for the good of their common cause. Who can tell how many there are in the United States, and where?"

When the list is completed, it will be printed, and a copy sent to each Society, so that all may be possessed of the information.

FREE AND EASY.

It is said that in Washington, recently, during the last severe spell of hot weather, one of the Indians now in that city, finding that the civilized mode of dressing that he had adopted for the occasion as a compliment to his "white brothers," was rather more becoming than comfortable, took off his pantaloons, threw them over his arm, and strode up the Avenue in red instead of black. He made, as might have been expected, quite a sensation by this novel procedure, and some of the inferior fry of Congressmen, despairing at length of attracting public attention by the vulgarity of their speeches, or the insolence of their manners, are seriously considering the policy of following his example. The friends of Mr. McConnell especially, it is said, have to keep a sharp look out upon his movements.

LADIES SMOKING.

"Three ladies, apparently of the 'upper ten' class," says a New York paper, "accompanied by three gentlemen, were promenading the upper part of Broadway, each smoking a regalia!" And why not, pray? If we were a lady and had a smoking husband, we should undoubtedly smoke, too—just for the same reason as we would always eat onions when he did. Self-defence is the first law of nature.

EXCITEMENT AT LEXINGTON.

There has been a great excitement at Lexington, Ky., in consequence of the jury being unable to agree in the case of young Shelby, the murderer of Horine. It seems that the prisoner was discharged by Judge Buckner, upon a recognizance of $10,000. The Judge and eight of the Jurors have been burnt in effigy; and Mr. Clay, Shelby's Counsel, very much censured. The following account of the murder from a Lexington paper fully justifies the indignation of the people at the course of the Jury and the Judge, though it by no means excuses any riotous proceedings.

"Shelby and Horine were at the same hotel—Shelby, is a man of wealth, but obnoxious in his intercourse with men. He is the son of Gen. James Shelby, and grandson of the late Gov. Isaac Shelby. At the time of the occurrence he had been alienated for more than a year from his father's house—had become intemperate and frequently expressed his indifference to life. Horine, on the other hand, was a clerk in one of the mercantile houses of this city—a member of the Presbyterian church—sober, peaceable, innocent, and beloved by all who knew him—poor and fatherless—an aged mother's hope for the bread of life. Horine had been accustomed to occupy a certain seat at the table; but on this occasion failed to come until the table was filled. Shelby occupied his seat. Horine stood with his face to the table, and back to the fire, and, as was natural, cast his eyes at Shelby in his former place. He did this two or three times; Shelby observed him. Dinner over, both are in the bar-room; Shelby approaches Horine, and demands what he meant by looking at him at table? Horine replies that he has a right to look at any man—knows who Shelby is—is no better than other men. The scene is then changed to the pavement at the corner of the hotel—Shelby becomes very angry, violent and abusive—says it was d—d impertinent and ungentlemanly. Horine replies he will look at him to-morrow, and when he pleases. Shelby says, if you do I will break your mouth with a tumbler. During all this altercation Shelby keeps his left hand going, his right in his pocket, and Horine stands with his cloak wrapped about him and his legs crossed. At a moment when, from appearances, the difficulty has closed, Shelby slaps Horine on the right cheek with his left hand, and with the right immediately draws a pistol and shoots Horine dead on the spot."

MURDER IN JERSEY CITY.

A shocking murder was committed at Jersey City, on Wednesday week, by a man named Spencer, on the person of his wife. It appears that they were quarrelling together, and a watchman interfered and was taking him off, when he asked permission to be allowed to speak to his wife, for the purpose of making his peace with her. This was granted by the officer, but his wife, who was in her bedroom, refused to unlock the door until requested by her brother, who was under the impression that her husband wished a reconciliation.

It is said that when Spencer entered the room, he asked his wife to accompany him to prison. This she refused; upon which he presented a pistol at her and pulled the trigger. It missed fire, but upon pulling the trigger a second time, he accomplished his fatal purpose.

The prisoner is now in a cell of the city jail of Jersey City. He has retained Messrs. David Graham, Charles O'Conner, and Ogden Hoffman, of New York, to act as his counsel. Spencer is said to be about thirty or thirty three years of age. He is also said to be a relation of Joshua A. Spencer, of Utica. The pistol with which the fatal act was committed, is a six-barrelled revolver. Five of the barrels were found loaded.

Mrs. Spencer is said to have been a woman of extraordinary beauty and apparent modesty of demeanor, and Spencer was her fourth husband, although she was but twenty-four years old. This is a strange feature of the transaction, as it is difficult to attach the idea of delicacy or modesty to a woman who at twenty four years of age has had four husbands.

Jealousy is alleged to have been the cause of Spencer's violent conduct. Mrs. Spencer had been divorced from two of her husbands on the plea of their licentiousness, &c., the third died, and she was married again to Spencer in about nine months, after an acquaintance of little better than a month. Such facts are very much against her character, but they do not extenuate Spencer's conduct, for [illegible] with the details of her previous life.

THE WORLD AS IT IS.

"On the trial of a young clerk in New York for defrauding his employer, it appeared that he had for nineteen months performed, to the satisfaction of his employer, the duties of confidential clerk, book-keeper, cashier, &c., for the beggarly salary of *two dollars and a half a week*. Out of this pittance he had to pay for his board, his washing, and his clothing."

Many have been the exclamations of contempt and aversion as the above paragraph has gone the rounds of the papers, but we do not hesitate to assert that the employer above alluded to, did nothing more than carry out a great principle that the religion and humanity of the present day declare to be just and right. What is the true price of a thing, be it labor or the products of labor? Is it not, according to the codes of both Church and State, what it will bring? Is there any other rule to determine the wages of labor, or the prices of commodities, than "the great law of supply and demand?" None other is acknowledged by the christianity and the law of this country. Well, what more did the above employer do than to take advantage of the great number of applicants for a situation in his store, to buy the services of a clerk, cheap, dirt-cheap!

It will not do then to find fault with the conduct of this New York merchant, lest in so doing we should condemn ourselves. He did nothing but carry out a little further than most men would like to do, the great principle upon which we all act and consider ourselves justifiable in acting, every day of our lives. We all try to buy what we have occasion for, as cheap as we can; and if we succeed in purchasing an article cheaper than what it really costs to make it, we are in ecstacies. If it really be then a thing not to be ashamed of, but to glory in, to succeed in purchasing the products of labor at half price; why is it not equally glorious to succeed in purchasing labor itself, or, in other words, getting work done for you, at a mere nominal compensation? We pause for a reply. Let the intellect and conscience of every man answer.

A NEW MEXICAN REPUBLIC.

The St. Louis Republican, states that in a conversation with a gentleman recently from Santa Fe, it learns that before this gentleman left that city, Gov. Armijo informed him, that there was at that time a measure in contemplation, to form a new confederation of States in Northern Mexico; that they proposed to declare their independence of Mexico, and then to unite as a Republic; that, to secure the co-operation of the Department of New Mexico in this enterprise, Mr. Hackus, a lawyer of some celebrity from Chihuahua, had visited him at Santa Fe, and developed the plan to him. The States of Zacatecas, Durango, Sonora, Tamaulipas and Nueva Leon, now united in one State, Coahuila, Chihuahua and California, were parties to the contemplated revolution; and the object of the mission of Mr. Hackus to Santa Fe, was to enlist Gov. Armijo in the struggle. Gov. Armijo is understood to have returned an evasive answer, leaving it to time to determine the most politic course for him to pursue.

WAYS AT ROME.

Dickens, in his letters from Italy, gives the following amusing description of the way that worship is carried on in St. Peter's church at Rome. He says: "There is always the same odd mixture of respect and indecorum, faith and phlegm; kneeling on the stones, and spitting on them, loudly; getting up from prayers to beg a little, or to pursue some other worldly matter; and then kneeling down again, to resume their contrite supplication at the point where it was interrupted. In one church, a kneeling lady got up from her prayers, for a moment, to offer us her card as a teacher of music; and, in another, a sedate gentleman, with a very thick walking staff, arose from his devotions to belabor his dog, who was growling at another dog, and whose yelps and howls resounded through the church, as his master quietly relapsed into his former train of meditation—keeping his eye upon the dog, at the same time, nevertheless."

ARCHERY.

We understand that Mr. Hal man of this city, has fitted up an Archery ground at Cape May, and is now prepared to instruct ladies who may visit the Capes, in that beautiful and invigorating exercise. This is another attraction added to the many which have made Cape May the favorite resort of our citizens during the summer months.

GEN. TAYLOR HEADED.

The singular simplicity that marks Gen. Taylor's personal appearance and habits, have become a subject of universal fame. It is curious, that a soldier, so eminent in all the qualities of discipline, should be so citizen-looking in his own appearance. A curious scene occurred at Point Isabel, at the time Com. Conner appeared off that place with his fleet, to give succor to the "Army of Occupation." Com. Conner is a naval officer that is not only strict in his dress, but has a Philadelphia nicety about it. He appears in full and splendid uniform on all public occasions, being the exact counterpart in this particular of Gen. Taylor.

At the proper time, Com. Conner sent word to Gen. Taylor, that he would come ashore to pay him a visit of ceremony. This put old "Rough and Ready" into a tremendous excitement. If Com. Conner had quietly come up to his tent, and given him a sailor's grip, and sat down on a camp chest, and talked over matters in an old fashioned way, Gen. Taylor would have been prepared; but to have the most carefully dressed officer in our Navy, commanding the finest fleet, to come in full uniform, surrounded by all the glittering pomp of splendid equipments—to pay a visit of ceremony, was more than Gen. Taylor had, without some effort, nerve to go through with; but, ever equal to emergencies, he determined to compliment Com. Conner, and through him the Navy, *by appearing in full uniform*, a thing his officers associated with him for years, had never witnessed.

In the meanwhile Com. Conner, was cogitating over the most proper way to compliment Gen. Taylor. Having heard of his peculiar disregard of military dress, he concluded he would make the visit in a manner comporting to Gen. Taylor's habits, and consequently equipped himself in plain white drilling, and unattended, came ashore.

The moment old "Rough and Ready," heard that Com. Conner had landed, he abandoned some heavy work, he was personally attending to about the camp, and precipitately rushed into his tent, delved at the bottom of an old chest, and pulled out a uniform coat, that had peacefully slumbered for years in undisturbed quietude, slipped himself into it, in his haste fastening it so that one side of the standing collar was three button holes above the other, and sat himself down as uncomfortable as can well be imagined. With quiet step and unattended, Com. Conner presented himself at Gen. Taylor's tent, the two soldiers shook hands, both in exceeding astonishment at each other's personal appearance.

The wags in the army say, that the above contains the only authentic account where Gen. Taylor was ever headed, and since that time, he has taken to linen roundabouts of the largest dimensions, with more pertinacity than ever.—*N. O. Tropic.*

DOG STORIES.

We have the pleasure of laying two more well authenticated dog stories before our readers this week. They can judge whether the Gazette or the Boston paper, is best entitled to *the new brass collar* which we offer as a premium for the most wonderful anecdote of this description. The Gazette's dog is a very wise one; but the other is so practical, and exhibits such a contempt for all counterfeits, that we cannot help admiring him.

The N. Y. Gazette says:—"A fine spaniel—taking his daily promenade, with his mouth dressed in true dog-day style—had the misfortune to drop his muzzle! Now most dogs would have been glad to get rid of the inconvenience, and would have trotted on rejoicing in their ability to loll out their tongues *ad libitum*. But our spaniel friend reflected that although muzzles were put on dogs for the safety of men, yet, as the laws are at present administered, the dogs are rather more unsafe without them than the men. So after cogitating a moment, he very deliberately took up his muzzle in his mouth and trotted off with it. From an omnibus we had the opportunity of seeing him go nearly the whole length of Broadway in this manner, bearing in his mouth his protection against dog killers, the most stolid of whom could not but see that the dog which had so thorough an understanding of the bearings of the dog-laws, ran no risk of becoming mad."

The following we find in the Baltimore Clipper, credited to a "Boston paper:"—"On Saturday afternoon, as a small liver-colored grayhound, belonging to Mr. Augustus Willsing, of Chelsea, was moving down State street, he stopped and picked up a bank note which was lying on the sidewalk. After a [illegible] and placing his paw on it, rent it in twain. Mr. Willsing, whose curiosity was excited by the animal's conduct, examined the fragments and found the bill was a counterfeit. Was this instinct, or was it reason on the part of the dog? We understand that he was raised by the receiving teller of a bank."

THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The Committee of Arrangement on the part of the Agricultural Society, announces that the Annual Exhibition will be held at the Rising Sun on the Germantown Road, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 30th of September, and the 1st of October. Premiums will be awarded for the best specimens of horses, neat cattle, hogs, poultry, agricultural implements, and agricultural produce.

A Ploughing Match will take place on the second day of the Exhibition.

No animal that has previously taken the Society's first premium, will be allowed to compete in the same class.

Ample evidence will be required as regards the pedigree, age and character, of all stock entered for premium.

Premiums will be paid in money or Agricultural Publications as may be preferred. All premiums uncalled for within six months from the time of holding the Exhibition, will be considered as donations to the Society.

The Judges are authorized to withhold premiums where the object is not entitled to distinction; and where but one of a class is exhibited, they will award such premium as they think it merits. Those persons who intend bringing animals for competition, must inform the Committee of Arrangement before ten o'clock on the first day of the Exhibition.

Premiums to be confined to animals owned exclusively in this State, except where assurance is given that they will be allowed to remain here at least nine months.

All Stock, &c., contributed, must remain on the ground during the two days of Exhibition.

The Committee of Arrangement consists of Messrs. A. S. Roberts, Kenderton Smith, Isaac W. Roberts, Henry Chorley, George Blight, Asher Moore, and Aaron Clement.

M. S. Powell, Seedsman, 23 Market street, above Front, Philadelphia, will take charge of any samples intended for the Exhibition.

AN APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC.

The Selectmen of Nantucket have published the following appeal to their countrymen. We trust that it will be answered in a liberal spirit. Boston and New Bedford have already held public meetings to devise ways and means to relieve the sufferers, and we trust that the other towns and cities of New England and the Middle States, will not shut their eyes to the distress of their brethren. By a general contribution their losses can be made up, and the givers be very little, if any, poorer, for God will prosper the charitable.

"Our community have been visited with an awful calamity. A large part of the business portion of our town has been laid waste by fire, a section embracing nearly all of our Provision, Grocery, and Dry Goods Stores, seven Oil Factories, a large number of mechanics' Shops, and hundreds of other buildings. Hundreds of families are rendered homeless at a very short notice. Many must be extremely destitute, and all of us very likely to be seriously incommodated by a scarcity of provisions which must shortly follow. Should you find it a reasonable duty to forward to a suffering community somewhat of your bounty, you may be assured that the distribution of such favors shall be promptly and very cheerfully attended to by the undersigned."

JOB COLEMAN,
ALFRED FOLGER,
OBED SWAYNE,
NATHAN'L RAND,
WM. BARNER, JR.,
EBEN W. ALLEN,
CHAS. G. COFFIN,
Selectmen of Nantucket.

SANTA ANNA.

Santa Anna, it is said, left Havana for Vera Cruz on the 7th instant, in one of the English mail ships, which are exempt from the blockade. Whether the American fleet will let him land, appears to be uncertain, no one knowing as yet what instructions have been given by our government upon this point.

N. P. WILLIS.

We see it stated that this distinguished author is about to marry the only daughter of a prominent member of Congress from Massachusetts. The young lady is about 21 years old, highly accomplished and amiable.

Notices of New Works.

CAPTAIN O'SULLIVAN. *By W. H. Maxwell. New York: Harper & Brothers.* These are the adventures, civil, military and matrimonial, of a gentleman on half pay. If he was only on *half-pay*, we are inclined to think that his matrimonial adventures would not generally prove very successful; but as to the facts of the case we are unable to speak, for it is absolutely impossible to read half the books that are sent to us. If some Yankee would only invent a machine, so that we might read twenty books with the same ease as we now read one, he would receive the blessing of every editor in the land. Those who wish a fuller introduction than the above to Captain O'Sullivan, will find him at *Lindsay & Blakiston's*, where, for twenty-five cents, he will let them look into the deepest recesses of his heart.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK. The Lady's Book for August is embellished with an engraving by Dick, called The Love Letter, and a full length portrait of John Frost—there is also a plate of Fashions. Mr. Poe has another number of his "*honest opinions*" of the New York Literati, containing notices of six individuals, all, we believe, *complimentary*. How is it—does Mr. Poe feel the necessity of making friends? Ah, Mr. Poe, without you disprove before a jury of your countrymen, the charges made in Mr. English's letter, all the *soft soap* in the world cannot save you—your fine feathers will be soiled beyond redemption.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. The August number of this periodical is a good one. There is a very finely executed engraving of an encampment of Punka Indians upon the banks of the Missouri River, a portrait of Alfred B. Street, the poet, and a fashion plate. Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Hughs, J. Bayard Taylor, E. P. Whipple, R. H. Wilde, &c., &c., are among the contributors. The literary matter is, as usual, very good.

FRENCH DOMESTIC COOKERY. *Harper & Brothers, New York.* Here is another voluminous cookery book for housekeepers, comprising *only* twelve hundred receipts. If the ladies do not get up good dinners nowadays, it must be their own fault—or, perhaps, that of their husbands, for not going to *Lindsay & Blakiston* and purchasing a good receipt book for them.

THE LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, *for August*, is on our table. There is an engraving called "In The Sulks," that most parents can realize, and a fashion plate. Mrs. Stephens begins a new story called "Anne Boleyn," in this number. The other contributors are Mrs Orne, Mrs. Thomas, Miss Lawson, T. Hempstead, S. D. Patterson, &c., &c.

MORSE'S CEROGRAPHIC MAPS. *New York: Harper & Brothers.* We have received Nos. 5 and 6 of this excellent series of Maps. No. 5 contains a Map of Mexico that is very interesting to examine at this particular juncture. They can be had of *Lindsay & Blakiston*, in this city.

LIFE OF CANNING. *By Robert Bell, author of the History of Russia, &c. New York: Harper & Brothers.* We have not yet had time to do more than glance at this work, and therefore content ourselves with merely announcing it. It can be procured of *Lindsay & Blakiston.*

SERIALS. We acknowledge the receipt of No. 5 of *Harpers' Pictorial History of England*, Nos. 91, 92, 93 and 94 of *Harpers' Illuminated Shakspeare*, No. 16 of *The Wandering Jew*, and No. 7 of the *Bulletin of Medical Science.*

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD. *By John Frost, L. L. D.* We are in receipt of number 20 of the above work. The publication office is No. 46½ Walnut Street.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. We have received No. 114 of this interesting periodical from *Zieber & Co.*

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Cambria arrived at Boston on Friday evening, the 17th, about 7 o'clock, bringing advices from Liverpool to the 4th, and London to the 3d instant.

The Corn Law Bill has finally passed the House of Lords on third reading. This event took place on the evening of the 25th of June. The vote was taken without a division.

On the following morning the House of Commons left Sir Robert Peel, and the Government, in a minority of SEVENTY THREE votes on the Irish Coercion Bill.

On the following Saturday Sir Robert Peel proceeded to the Isle of Wight, for the purpose of tendering the resignation of himself and his colleagues to the Queen.

On the succeeding Monday night, Sir Robert made, in the House of Commons, a lengthened exposition of his motives for resigning the post of [illegible]

Lord John Russell then received the Queen's commands to form a new Cabinet, and his success in obeying these commands is thus announced:

Lord Chancellor, Lord Cottenham; President of the Council, Marquis of Lansdowne; Lord of Privy Seal, Earl of Minto; Secretary of the Home Department, Sir George Grey; Secretary of the Foreign Department, Lord Viscount Palmerston; Secretary for the Colonies, Earl Grey; First Lord of the Treasury, Lord John Russell; Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Charles Wood; Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord Campbell; Paymaster-General, Mr. Macaulay; Woods and Forests, Viscount Morpeth; Paymaster General, Marquis of Clanricarde; Board of Trade, Earl of Clarendon; Board of Control, Sir John Hobhouse; Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Labouchere; Admiralty, Earl of Auckland.

Not of the Cabinet—Master of the Mint, Right Hon. R. S. Shell; Secretary at War, Hon. Fox Maule; Attorney General, Sir Thomas Wilde; Lord Advocate, Mr. A. Rutherford; Solicitor General for Scotland, Mr. T. Maitland; Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Earl of Besborough; Commander-in-Chief, Duke of Wellington; Master General of the Ordinance, Marquis of Anglesey.

Public feeling has not yet had time to exhibit itself respecting the personnel of the new ministry. One remarkable feature, however, is, that the *Times*, the most influential paper in the British empire, is disposed to regard it favorably, and to give it a candid trial. This, in the present state of public opinion, it is tolerably sure of receiving. Sir Robert Peel, not only views it without jealousy, but with a friendly eye.

Sir Robert, in his speech when resigning the post of Premier, devoted an hour to the consideration of the subject of the Oregon and Mexican questions, and congratulated the country that all causes of difficulty with the United States were settled, so far as that side of the Atlantic was concerned.

All eyes in England are now turned to the American Congress, and its decision upon the tariff question is anxiously awaited.

The Duties Bill has passed.

Cardinal Perratti, aged 58 years, has been elected Pope. The foreign delegates did not arrive in time to vote.

Lord Francis Egerton having been raised to the Peerage, his place in the House of Commons has been filled by an American merchant, D. G. Browne, Esq.

The heat in Paris has been so intense that the theatres have been deserted.

Dr. Lardner is engaged in preparing a philosophical work, to be called "Five Years in America."

The opening of the great Northern Railway connecting Paris and Brussels, took place on the 14th of June. It has cost 180,000,000 francs, and will have need of 3,250 carriages, and 175 locomotives.

A commercial union between France and Belgium is talked of.

Great riots have occurred in Ireland.

The trouble with the Caffres still continues, and several fights have taken place with the Colonists.

Great joy is manifested in England at the amicable settlement of the Oregon question.

The Cotton Market is in a healthy, but not in a very active state. Prices have improved a shade. The contemplated change in the sugar duties has had an injurious effect upon sales, as on the eve of a change.

Stocks became depressed, and the dealers show a reluctance to go beyond their most pressing wants.

The coffee trade has been in a lethargic condition.

The money market, considering the ministerial change, is firm.

From India there is no news of striking interest, nor from China.

The grain trade at Mark Lane, London, has not changed since the sailing of the Britannia.

ELECTION OF POPE PIUS IX.

The election of the new Pope is a circumstance which has attracted much of the attention of the continental journals. His Holiness takes the title of Pius IX. His age is fifty-eight. As regards years, he is one of the youngest of St. Peter's successors, and if all that is said of him be correct, he cannot fail to make a shrewd temporal ruler, in addition to the proper administration of the functions of his spiritual office. The Pope's dominions have hitherto labored under the stigma of being, politically and municipally, far in arrear of the age. By raising the physical condition and the mental character of his subjects, the new sovereign of the Papal States will do much to conciliate the respect and the esteem of the world. The previous habits and character of the new Pontiff d credit to the judgment and impartiality of the conclave which elected him.

The new Pontiff, who is a native of the Papal States, of a noble family near Ancona, entered the priesthood when very young, after a severe illness, in which he had prayed to the Virgin for relief, and, being cured, he resolved in gratitude to devote himself to the church. He was made a cardinal in 1839, chiefly in consequence of his diplomatic services, but avowedly because he had greatly distinguished himself by his piety, and by his benevolence at the head of an institution to which he had appropriated a large portion of his own fortune.

According to the Augsburg Gazette, the fortune of Pope Gregory XVI. amounts to only 500,000f. (about $100,000) in money; but in his will he has ordered all his effects to be sold, and the proceeds added to his fortune in money, are to be divided among his relations after the payment of some legacies.

THE MARKETS.

LONDON MONEY MARKET, July 3.—The market has not been subjected to much fluctuation; although several stirring events have happened they have only had a slight or temporary effect upon consols.

The settlement of the Oregon question caused a rise of about ½ per cent., and gave a brisker tone to the market than existed last week. The prospects of peace and extended commerce have further advanced prices to a trifling extent, which, however, has not been very steadily maintained.

There has been no change in the rates of discount, but the brokers complain of a slackened demand for money, though a better demand is anticipated, now that the Corn and Tariff bills are passed. Consols for account were done at 95⅞ early in the day, but closed at 95⅝; bank stock left off at 205½ to 206½; Exchequer bills 11s. to 15s. prem. No change of importance in foreign stocks.

EUROPEAN CORN TRADE.—The Flour trade is without alteration. There is a fair demand for American Flour, and sales are made at 26s. to 28s. per bbl. duty paid. At yesterday's markets, the wheat trade assumed a more steady appearance. The few samples of English were taken at our previous currency. There was more inquiry for foreign, but buyers only took sparingly for their present wants.

LIVERPOOL.—The Grain trade remained in a dull and languid position up to the 29th ult., at which time the provisions of the new Corn-law came into operation. At the market held on the 30th ult., the first since the passing of the new Corn law Bill, there was a fair sale for good foreign wheats, at prices generally 6d. to 9d. below the quotations of this day week. The sales of American and Canadian Flour were by no means large, and at 26s. 6d and 27s. per bbl. for superfine Western Canal, and 25s. to 26s. for secondary qualities.

COTTON MARKET.—LIVERPOOL, July 3.—There is no change of importance during the past week. The demand has been lively, and occasionally the rates of American qualities looking up. 3,250 American have been taken on speculation; and 2,650 American, and 450 Surats for export. 2,000 Sea Island are declared for auction on Friday next. Sales to-day, 5,000 bales. The sales for the week amount to 40,340 bales.

TOBACCO.—The sales this month are 926 hhds., viz 72 Virginia leaf, 236 stem, 232 Kentucky leaf, and 386 stemmed. The imports are, 232 hhds from New Orleans, 72 Virginia. Since our last report, the inquiry has for the season been good, and a fair business done with all sorts at the former rates.

IRON.—The market for Iron is still at prices nominally sustained, but the contracts for railway iron are rapidly being worked out in Wales, and there are other symptoms of an early decline in the trade. The calculation that 4,000 miles of railway will be sanctioned before the close of the session of Parliament, is now thought by some parties to be vague, as any guide to the course of trade.

AMERICAN PRODUCE.—There has been no marked improvement during the past month, but in consequence of the settlement of the corn bill, a favorable change is immediately anticipated.

THE NEW CORN BILL.

The new Corn Bill, (9th and 10th Vic. chap. 22,) came into operation on the 27th ult., and the duties payable under it, until the 1st of February, 1849, are as follows, viz:

IF IMPORTED FROM ANY FOREIGN COUNTRY, NOT BEING A BRITISH POSSESSION.

Wheat. Average price.	*Duty*	*Flour and Wheat Meal. Per Cwt.*	*Per Bbl. of 196 lbs.*
under 48s	10s.	3s. 5¾d.	6s. 0-6 32
48s. and under 49s.	9s.	3s. 1½d.	5s. 4-31
49s. " 50s.	8s.	2s. 9d.	4s. 9-24
50s. " 51s.	7s.	2s. 4½d.	4s. 2-17
51s. " 52s.	6s.	2s. 0½d.	3s. 7-10
52s. " 53s.	5s.	1s. 8¼d.	3s. 0-3
53s. and upwards,	4s.	1s. 4½d.	2s. 4-28

Rye, Peas, Beans, Barley, Bear or Bigg. Barley, Average	*Duty*	*Oats. Average price.*	*Duty*
under 26s.	5s 6d.	under 18s.	4s 0d.
26s. and under 27s.	4s. 6d.	18s and " 19s.	3s. 6d.
27s. " 28s.	4s. 0d.	19s. " 20s.	3s. 0d.
28s. " 29s.	3s. 6d.	20s. " 21s.	2s. 6d.
29s. " 30s.	3s. 0d.	21s. " 22s.	2s. 0d.
30s. " 31s.	2s. 6d.	22s. and upwards.	1s 6d.
31s. and upwards,	2s. 0d.		

Barleymeal, for every 217½ pounds the duty to be equal to that payable on one quarter barley.

Ryemeal and flour, for every 196 pounds the duty to be equal to that, payable on five eighths of a quarter barley.

Peameal and beanmeal, for every 272 pounds the duty to be equal to that, payable on one quarter barley.

Oatmeal, for every 181½ pounds the duty to be equal to that, payable on one quarter barley.

If the produce of, or imported from any British possession out of Europe:—

Wheat, barley, bear, or bigg, oats, rye, peas and beans, the duty shall be for every quarter 1s.

Wheatmeal, barleymeal, oatmeal, ryemeal, peameal and beanmeal, the duty shall be for every cwt. 4½d.

On and after the 1st of Feb., 1849, the duties hereafter named shall be paid, viz:

Upon all wheat, barley, bear, or bigg, oats, rye, peas, beans, for every quarter 1s.

Upon all the wheat meal and flour, barleymeal, oatmeal, ryemeal and flour, peameal and beanmeal for every cwt. 4½d., and so in proportion for a less quantity.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT BRITAIN.

THREE DAYS LATER.

The Steamship Great Britain arrived at New York last Tuesday morning, bringing three days later news from Europe.

The markets appear to be firm as at last advices.

The sales of cotton since the departure of the Cambria, were seventeen thousand bales. No change in prices.

Flour was selling for 26s. and 28s., duty paid, and a fair demand.

The money market was easy. Stocks firm.

The crops in England and France look well.

There have been partial failures in the potato crop in England, but a plentiful supply is anticipated.

A disposition is still manifested on all sides to give the new Ministry a fair trial.

Mr. Cobden has addressed a letter to his constituents at Stockport, in which he intimates that the state of his health will require him to leave the country for twelve months, and that, if they desire it, he will tender his resignation.

The son of Mehemet Ali, the heir apparent to the throne of the Pharoahs, continues to excite a good deal of attention in England. He is feted in all directions—is present at all the sumptuous entertainments of which the British metropolis is the scene.

The Duchess of Sutherland, Mrs. Norton's friend, has been appointed Mistress of the Robes.

The French press contain commentaries on the breaking up of Sir Robert Peel's ministry.

The *France* observes that the fall of Sir Robert Peel has the air of a triumph, and this is the general opinion manifested by the Paris journals.

Lord Brougham declares his intention of opposing the new administration to the utmost of his power.

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.—Mr. John Duncan has just arrived in London from Dahomey, on the West Coast of Africa. Mr. Duncan brings with him the earnest proposal of the King of Dahomey, the most powerful and sagacious chief on the West Coast of Africa, for a treaty for the abolition of the slave trade. The Shea butter—admirably adapted for making candles—of which this country produces vast quantities, would form an excellent article for opening an extensive trade for British manufactures.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL.—The new Premier, in an address to his constituents, uses the following significant language in speaking of his intended course:

"Great social improvements are required; public education is lamentably imperfect; the treatment of criminals is a problem yet undecided; the sanatory condition of our towns and villages has been grossly neglected; the administration of our colonies demands the most earnest and deliberate attention. Our recent discussions have laid bare the misery, the discontent, and outrages of Ireland; they are too clearly authenticated to be denied, too extensive to be treated by any but the most comprehensive measures."

THE CORN MARKET.

Wilmer & Smith's European Times says:

"We noticed in our last the immense quantities of Flour and Wheat which had been released from bond when the new act came into operation. Flour, in consequence, has declined to the extent of 6s. a barrel, and Wheat nearly 10s. a quarter. Every one anticipated a serious reduction, but the fall has fully equalled the apprehensions of importers.

"Every day brings vessels from Canada and the United States, laden with flour, which has been shipped in anticipation of better prices, the fall of which, on the eve of a prolific harvest, will prove quite as injurious to the British Farmer as to the American exporter."

EGYPT.

A letter from Alexandria, of the 20th June, states that Mehemet Ali was very much gratified with the accounts received of the reception given to Ibrahim Pacha in England. He, however, expressed his surprise that instead of a palace being placed at his disposal, as at Paris, he should have had to take up his quarters at a public hotel; but on its being explained to him that the Emperor of Russia occupied the same apartments at Mivart's, and that her Majesty's Government had no palaces reserved for the accommodation of illustrious visiters, his highness was satisfied.

The Viceroy was expected to leave for Constantinople in a week or ten days. The sum of $1,000,000 had been provided towards the expense of the trip; but it is understood that his highness would require double that amount.

ICELAND.

The eruption of Mount Hecla still continued, according to the latest accounts of the 15th of April. The pillars of fire rose from three new craters to the height of 14,000 English feet, and were broader than the largest river in the island, the Pierswn. The lava has already formed several high hills. Pieces of pumice-stone, or scoræ, weighing 2 cwt., were thrown to a distance of a league and a half. The ice and snow which covered the mountain for many centuries are wholly melted, and the river Rangen has, in consequence, frequently overflowed its banks.

Local Intelligence.

VENERATION.—A Frenchman who was admitted a day or two ago into the Hall of Independence, as soon as he came in front of the statue of Washington, sank down upon his knees, pouring forth the most enthusiastic and chastened admiration of the great and good man it represents. Being only a Frenchman, and not a *free-born American*, he did not think to write or carve his name upon the wall, or whittle a piece from the statue, but appeared happy to be permitted to express his veneration for the place, and the men and events by which it was made sacred, in a quiet and orderly way.

DEATH OF WILLIAM SWAIM.—Mr. Wm. Swaim, the well known manufacturer of "Swaim's Panacea," died at his residence at the corner of Seventh and Chesnut streets, last Tuesday, at 12 o'clock, at an advanced age. He has, we believe, left a large fortune.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The ordinance in relation to a subscription to the Railroad has been lost in the Common Council by a tie vote. This will probably be decisive until after the October election.

Items of News.

☞ Stand Watie has offered to the President one regiment of mounted Cherokees to go to Mexico.—*Exchange Paper.*

Query. Where can *he* get *that* regiment?

Col. Pitchlynn, the Choctaw Chief, has expressed his determination to raise 5,000 Choctaw volunteers to go to Mexico.—*Ibid.*

Query. Where are *Five Thousand Choctaw* warriors to come from?

The first has not the influence to raise more than the fourth of a regiment of Cherokees, though there may be hundreds who are willing to war against Mexico; and there are not *five thousand* effective warriors in the whole Choctaw Nation!

Speeches for *Buncombe!* It costs nothing to make a flourish.—*Cherokee Advocate.*

THE USE OF THE TELEGRAPH.—A merchant of Philadelphia was taken in Baltimore the other day on a Sheriff's warrant, and in duress, without a friend in this city by whose interposition he could escape a visit to the jail. A thought struck him in his depression, and in custody of the Sheriff he visited the telegraph Office. A message was despatched to Philadelphia, a draft drawn and accepted, and in half an hour the party was released, blessing the arts and sciences in general, and Morse's Telegraph in particular.—*Balt. Sun.*

RATHER SEVERE.—Mr. Brownson's notice of C. J. Ingersoll's book has the following biting remarks:

"Philadelphia appears to be a doomed city. Its calamities of late have come neither seldom nor singly. It had first to bear the terrible calamity of its *financiering*, and then came riot, murder, and sacrilege; and now comes Ingersoll's *Historical Sketch of the War!*"

☞ The village of Reynosa, which is now occupied by Col. Wilson, of the U. S. Army, with a regular and volunteer force of eight hundred men, is situated about sixty miles above Matamoras, on the south-western bank of the Rio Grande. The next point to which the army is expected to make a movement is Camargo, some 48 miles higher up the Rio Grande.

DEATHS IN NEW YORK.—The aggregate number of deaths, last week, in New York, amounted to the unprecedented number of four hundred and twenty-five; a number never before equalled nor even approached in that city. It is supposed to be owing to the excessive heat of the previous week, and the sudden change in the temperature.

STEAM POWER.—About 100,000 men were employed for twenty years in erecting the Great Pyramid of Egypt. From a computation of M. Dupin, it appears that the steam-engines of England would equal the whole product of this immense application of human labor, in lifting stones, within the space of eighteen hours.

THE METEOR.—A friend, who was about eighteen miles beyond Baltimore, on Monday evening week, tells us that the meteor was seen there in great splendor. The young people who saw it, said it was a fiery comet, with a blue tail. The light was so strong, that every object around was as visible as at mid-day.

MILK AND EGGS.—Very few are aware of the enormous amount of edibles devoured by the voracious New Yorkers. It has been accurately estimated that the annual consumption of milk in that city amounts to twenty-seven million gallons. The number of eggs annually consumed is put down at six millions.

☞ The Legislature of Maine, on Thursday week, made choice of Hon. James W. Bradbury, of Augusta, as Senator in Congress for six years from the fourth of March next. In the Senate, the vote was for Bradbury 26, others 3; in the House on the third ballot, Bradbury 77, others 68.

☞ An Express will leave Fort Leavenworth every other week for the army under the command of Col. Kearney—and all letters sent to the officers and privates will be sent by this express. This is a matter of much interest to the volunteers and their relatives and friends at home.

THE MEXICAN WAR.—It is given as the opinion of General Gaines that the Mexican war has only been begun, and that a serious and arduous undertaking is yet before the American army before its design of conquest is accomplished.

IMMENSE APPOINTING POWER.—It appears by an official report laid before the New York Constitutional Convention, that there are in the Empire State, 2,500 civil offices whose appointments are vested in the Governor and Senate.

☞ The race-horse Fashion has run twenty-one races at four mile heats, winning twenty. The gross aggregate of the stakes and purses she has won, amount to the enormous sum of thirty-nine thousand nine hundred dollars!

☞ The Boston Mail states, that one of the window sills of the new Howard Athenæum weighs upwards of nine tons. The windows in the front of this building, will be sixty-two feet high and twenty-two feet wide.

THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.—The last feat performed by this wonderful agent, is that of transmitting the news by the steamship to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, in three or four hours after it reached Boston.

☞ Two widowers at Brandon, Miss., advertise for wives. Having been perfectly satisfied with their first wives, they venture to go by the card the second time, convinced that they will be happy with any woman.

☞ The Tolls for the month of June at Pittsburg, on the line of canal, amount to $15,959; tonnage cleared, 22,000,000 lbs. This shows a large advance on the corresponding period of last year.

☞ The Britannia left Boston on Thursday week, with eleven passengers for Halifax, and ninety-two for Liverpool. Among the latter were William Lloyd Garrison, the Abolitionist.

☞ A blacksmith, living in Franklin County, Pa., has just come in possession of an estate left him by a deceased uncle in London, valued at one million of dollars.

☞ It is rumored that a resolution of inquiry is to be offered in the Senate concerning the alleged movements of the Executive towards the conquest of the Californias.

☞ A gentleman just arrived from the seat of war, states that Capt. May's beard reaches as low as the hip; and that the hair of his head is proportionably long.

☞ Gen. Taylor has received from the Mexican Government $1,200, to be appropriated to the sick and wounded Mexican soldiers in his camp.

ODD.—The colored people at Washington, have held a fair to raise $300 for the purpose of *buying their preacher*, who is a slave.

☞ The Limerick Examiner says, "grass is growing on the quays of Waterford, so little business is doing in that city."

☞ The meteor of the 13th of July, was seen at Gettysburg, Pa.

LATER FROM LEXINGTON.—The recent excitement in reference to the case of Shelby, charged with the murder of Horine, seems to have subsided. The Lexington Gazette of the 18th, contains nothing additional on the subject.

☞ The New York Banks take four and six months paper very freely, and in the street there is more money than paper.

☞ The Hutchinson Family, after a successful visit to England, were among the passengers who arrived in the Cambria.

ROGER WILLIAMS.—An effort has been made in Rhode Island, to erect a monument to the memory of Roger Williams.

☞ The Mastodon Cotton is being cultivated to some extent in Alabama. It promises to come into general favor.

☞ The Delaware County Republican, says that some of the potatoes in that county are suffering from the rot.

☞ The Potato Rot has appeared, within the last few days, in Maryland, in the low and wet grounds.

☞ The Columbia (Pa.) Spy says the rot prevails very extensively in that region among the potatoes.

THE SEA SERPENT.—The Sea Serpent has again arrived at Nahant, for "one week only."

☞ Christopher Howland, senior editor of the Boston Bee, died on Monday week.

Congressional News.

The Tariff Bill is still before the Senate. Its fate is looked to with great interest by the whole country. Be it decided either way, a very large portion of the people of the United States will be offended. It seems, however, to be the general opinion of both parties, that it will ultimately pass—and that even if its fate depends upon Mr. Dallas he will vote with the great majority of his party. But there is little use in hazarding speculations when a few days may determine the question.

The Warehouse Bill ultimately passed the Senate by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Archer, Ashley, Atchison, Arthur, Bagby, Benton, Berrien, Breese, Bright, Calhoun, Cass, Chalmers, Colquit, Dickinson, Dix, Fairfield, Hannegan, Haywood, Houston, Johnson of La., McDuffie, Pennybacker, Rusk, Sevier, Speight, Turney, Webster, Westcott, Yulee—30.

NAYS—Messrs. Barrow, Cameron, Cilley, Thomas Clayton, J. M. Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Dayton, Green, Huntingdon, Johnson of Md., Mangum, Miller, Morehead, Niles, Phelps, Simmons, Sturgeon, Woodbridge—20.

The House have under consideration the subject of the public printing—which, if all that is said about it be true, greatly needs consideration. Mr. Davis asserted, a few days ago in the House, that Messrs. Ritchie & Heiss, the public printers, will make over $100,000 on six documents alone. *If this be true*, it is outrageous. But in these days of party misrepresentation, it is difficult to ascertain what the facts really are.

Casualties.

THE NANTUCKET FIRE.—A meeting was held at the Exchange, in Boston, on Friday week, in behalf of the Nantucket sufferers, at which the Mayor, the Hon. Josiah Quincy, presided. Capt. David Thrain, of Nantucket, stated, in relation to the fire that one hundred and fifty families were rendered houseless—that the loss had been estimated by competent judges, to be $1,500,000, on which there was only $320,000 insurance. Committees have been appointed to devise and secure some means of relief.

☞ During the thunder shower on Sunday afternoon, the dwelling house of Peter Kleinhans of this town, was struck with lightning. The fluid followed the conductor to the ground, doing the building no material damage.—*Warren County Journal.*

SINGULAR DEATH.—Mr. Henry K. Herrion of Chester county, died from the effects of a sting in the nostril by an insect, received while lying down in a baggage car, at Columbia, waiting for a car.

NEW PROSPECTUS, 1846.

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Every week, one or more original tales of the first *American* writers, grace the columns of this paper. We eschew the common practice of copying stories from foreign magazines, except in rare instances: pictures of American life, and the romance of American history, told by competent American writers, are what the readers of this country require. Our aim, however, shall not be confined to this point alone. To make the Post a useful as well as a pleasant companion, it will have a thorough

NEWS DEPARTMENT,

which shall contain the latest intelligence, comprising a Washington Letter, News from New York, General News, Foreign News, Monthly Letters from England, &c. &c. Together with all Important Public Documents in full; and occasional Reports of Important Congressional Debates. Also Reports of such of the Public Lectures, for which Philadelphia is famous, as may interest our readers. Everything, in short, suited for a Family Paper will be found in the Post.

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As many farmers do not take an Agricultural Paper it shall hereafter be a part of our plan to give full and late intelligence on Agricultural Matters:—viz., New Discoveries, New Manures, Remarks on Soils, &c. &c. This department will be very complete. Full and accurate *Reports of the Markets* will also be found in every number.

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The great size of our sheet enables us, not only to be a Family Paper, but to devote some space especially, each week, to the Ladies' Department, in which all matters interesting to the sex will be noticed, including The Fashions, New Receipts, &c., &c.

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A department, under this head, will be devoted to Enigmas, Charades, Rebuses, Puzzles, Arithmetical Questions, and other like matters, interesting to adults as well as to the young.

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A series of Letters from J. BAYARD TAYLOR, the printer poet, now on a pedestrian tour through Europe, are being published in the "POST." These letters have attracted great attention, and are said to be the best since the celebrated letters of Brooks.

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CHAS. S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of New York.

General News.

THE EFFECT IN FRANCE OF THE RIO GRANDE VICTORIES.—Mr. Walsh, the Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer, speaking of the effect of Gen. Taylor's victories, says:

"Before the end of the sitting of the Deputies on the 17th inst., two eminent members of the Chamber (of the opposition) went to Versailles, where I then was, to congratulate me on the *Rio Grande* occurrences, and to describe the effect of the intelligence on the Chamber. Lively satisfaction pervaded the assembly; most of the Conservatives even betrayed that feeling; Mr. Guizot, two of his colleagues, and a few of his party, the nearest and most devoted, were alone chap-fallen; their disconcertion served to amuse the rest. It was added by my visiters that, should war between the United States and England ensue, twenty thousand French volunteers, under the command of experienced officers, would at once endeavor to reach your shores, for the purpose of joining in the invasion of Canada. This does not pass from me as an incitement to war, which I deprecate as much as any one, under the proper reserves of honor and right; but it is meant as evidence of the disposition of the French in general. They are far from being reconciled to the British. With a few exceptions, I have not, in my long and various intercourse with Frenchmen, encountered any one entertaining for the British, as a nation, other sentiments than jealousy, dislike, and immemorial resentments. Veteran officers of the garrison of Versailles, with whom I have chatted at the reading room, which I frequent there, on the operations of General Taylor, pronounce the most flattering judgment in respect to boldness, skill and the entire professional process."

EXTRAORDINARY NAVAL CONSULTATION.—We learn from high authority in Washington, not from the President, that Mr. Secretary Bancroft has ordered twenty of the oldest Post Captains to meet him at the Navy Department. The object is not stated in the order, but it is, that they may advise and consult as to the best means of making an attack on the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa.

The names of the Post Captains are—

Stewart,	Turner,
Jacob Jones,	Perry,
Morris,	Joseph Smith,
Ridgely,	Rosseau,
Downes,	Geisinger,
Ballard,	McKeever,
Ap Catesby Jones,	Parker,
Bolton,	McCauley,
Shubrick,	Stringer,
Kearney,	Breese.

These officers are now *en route* for the Capital, and will be there at the appointed time.

We understand that Commodore Morris is opposed to an attack on the Castle; but the Cabinet has declared that it must be done, and the above named officers are to give their advice as to the best way to do it to reflect honor on our navy.

We also learn that the Cabinet, at the same meeting when this was determined upon, decided on a perpetual dismemberment of the Northern Provinces of Mexico; and the expedition which is shortly to leave this city for California, is part of the organization to take possession of the weak Mexican provinces of the North.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE RANDOLPH NEGROES.—The Sidney Aurora, of Saturday, says these negroes remain on Colonel Johnson's farm near Piqua. That paper condemns in decided terms, the conduct of the citizens of Mercer in the late outbreak, and insists that—"They should have made their objections known before the land was purchased, and not waited until they had drawn the last cent they could expect out of the pockets of the blacks—some $12,000—and then raise an armed force and refuse to let them take possession of their property, as they have done. We look upon the whole proceeding as outrageous in the extreme, and the participators should be severely punished. What makes the thing worse, is the fact that a number of those who were fiercest in their opposition to the blacks, loudest in their threats to shoot, &c., were the very men who sold them land, received wages for constructing the buildings, and actually pocketed a large amount of money for provisions, not two weeks before the arrival of the poor creatures whom they have so unjustly treated.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

MRS. JUDGE LYNCH.—On the 10th inst. about forty ladies of the village of Utica, Michigan, secretly assembled, proceeded to a bowling alley, armed with axes, hatchets, hammers, &c., and completely demolished it. They had viewed this insidious foe to their domestic peace for some time, with an anxious and jealous eye; and having waited in vain for some legal proceedings against it, determined for once to take the law into their own hands. They went at it with much spirit and energy—hacked the bed of the alley—tore down the walls, razeed the roof to the ground, and finished with trampling upon and breaking to pieces the roof. The building was eighty feet long, and this work of destruction was accomplished in little less than an hour! We wonder if the husbands of these ladies knew they were out!

BREAD STUFFS.—A merchant of this city publishes the following account in the U. S. Gazette:—"Just two months since, I shipped to Liverpool, from this port, some 2,800 bushels red and white wheat, worth, at that time, 95 to 100 cents per bushel, of sixty pounds. The freight was at 9d per bushel, and it was admitted at the *lowest* rate of duty, say 4s. per quarter, equal to 9½ bushels, of sixty pounds. I have just received accounts of its sale, and it netts 70 cents per bushel, of sixty pounds. The consignees advise that the duty is likely to soon reach 10 shillings per quarter; at this, the nett proceeds would have been 62 cents per bushel."

☞ The first newspaper commenced in Oregon has found its way into the States, and the editor of the St. Louis Revielle, has received a copy. It is dated February 5, 1846. Its motto is "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way." It contains a copy of the Constitution passed by the Legislature of the territory; also, an act to prevent the introduction and sale of ardent spirits in Oregon. The editor, W. G. T'Vault, says, in his opening leader, that the paper will be neutral in politics, and devoted to the general interests of the territory; but he, at the same time, informs them that he is a Democrat of the Jeffersonian school.

SANTA FE TRADE.—The doctrine held by the government, is that Santa Fe is within the United States; but the duties have been returned on goods taken thither by Mexican traders, under a clause of our treaty with Mexico, which provides that in case of war, the citizens of each nation, having property in the other country, shall be allowed six months to withdraw that property and take it home. The debenture plan, as a general system, is therefore at an end with regard to this trade.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

☞ Capt. John Page, who so nobly distinguished himself in the Battle of Palo Alto, and was dreadfully wounded, died on the morning of the 12th inst., on board of the steamer Missouri, when a short distance above Cairo. His remains were brought to St. Louis for interment. His wife had succeeded in reaching him before his death.

THE LATE DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.—The parties who eloped from Hempstead Branch last week, were pursued by the husbands to Rochester, where they were arrested as disorderly persons, and taken back to Albany; but this charge being insufficient to justify their detention, the husbands caused them to be arrested on a charge of stealing the clothes worn by the women, which the law presumes to be the property of the husbands, and they were in custody at Albany at the last advices.

One of the runaway wives was met with *joy* by her husband, and received by him *as usual*. Mrs. Heustis, the wife of one of the men, has died, from grief, it is supposed, for her husband's desertion.

COOL FORETHOUGHT.—The most admirable instance of prudential forethought we ever heard of occurred in Boston a few days since. Three Irishmen were engaged in taking down a wall in Mount Vernon Street. The wall fell upon and buried them. A lady from the opposite side of the street, rushed out, and calling to those who were rescuing the poor fellows, said—"Bring them in here. Bring them in here. I have every thing ready. I have been expecting this all day." The men were carried into her house, and true enough, she had "*every thing ready*," bandages, lint, laudanum and all. If this be not an instance of *cool forethought*, we know not what is.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A FLEET FOR THE GULF OF MEXICO.—From Holland, we learn, that fearing the hostilities between the United States and Mexico may be injurious to the Dutch commerce, the Government has ordered a naval division to proceed to the United States, and from thence, if necessary, to the Mexican coast to protect their merchants and their property. The division was to set sail from Flushing on the 1st of July. On the same day another division was to go to Southern America, and subsequently to Batavia.

PRIVATEERING.—Capt. Ellis, at New York, from Key West on the 8th instant, states that while at Havana he made every effort to obtain information as to the truth of the report that privateers were fitting out in the different ports of Cuba. The result of his efforts proved most satisfactorily to him that there was no foundation for the report.

Miscellaneous News.

ALEX. DUMAS AND M'LLE CHERI.—The following is a bit of Paris scandal. We find it in the correspondence of the Boston Atlas.

Alexander Dumas has announced another monster historical novel, the Memoirs of a Physician, commencing at the marriage of Marie Antoinette, and extending through some five and twenty years, and as many volumes. He has just been most capitally *sold* by Rose Cheri, a young actress who has gone over to play at the French theatre in London. Dumas was her protector, and before leaving she begged his miniature, insisting, when the painter arrived, that for "auld acquaintance" sake, he should be painted with herself sitting on his knee. With her sex in general, and French women in particular, "where there's a will, there's a way," and the whim was gratified. Soon after, the fair Thespian left, and the next day Dumas received the visit of an engraver, who had "called to show the proof of the engraving." "What engraving?" "Why that of yourself, with M'lle Cheri on your knee." "Scoundrel!" "No hard words, if you please, M. Dumas, I have purchased and have a sealed paper from M'lle Cheri, authorizing the publication of the picture; 5,000 francs, and you shall have the engagement and plate." To cut a long bargain short, Dumas, who is very sensitive to ridicule, paid 3,000 francs, but has since found that the engraver had already struck off 500 copies! They sell at a round price.

NEWS FROM YUCATAN.—By the arrival of the schr Joaquina at New Orleans on the 20th ult., the Picayune learns that the Legislature at Merida had declared the Independence of Yucatan, and its disseverance from the Mexican Republic. It is intended now to appoint Senor Barberena, the acting President of the Republic of Yucatan.

* * * Some of the most influential citizens of Yucatan have not hesitated to express their hope, that in two or three years from the present time, if not before, they would see their three stars added to the fast increasing number that are now crowding into the banner of the stars and stripes of the United States.

The U. S. brig Somers was the only vessel of war off the port. Every thing was quiet.

☞ Frog soup and stewed bull-frogs are becoming so popular in Cincinnati, that arrangements have been made for regular shipments of frogs from the Wabash and Maumee counties, and the Cincinnati Atlas thinks there need be no fears of "a short crop," as the product in that region is abundant and never failing.

☞ An effort is being made in Cork to raise a life annuity of £700 for Father Mathew, the apostle of temperance.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON, BROKER,
No. 21 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, July 25, 1846.

PENNSYLVANIA.		**VERMONT.**	
Philadelphia banks	par	Bank of St. Albans	1½ dis
U. S. Bank notes	22 dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Girard do.	par	**CONNECTICUT.**	
Chambersburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
York	½ dis	**MASSACHUSETTS.**	
Berks county	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Gettysburg	1 dis	**RHODE ISLAND.**	
Carlisle	1 dis	Pascoag Bank	20 dis
Lewistown	1½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Brownsville	1½ dis	**CANADA.**	
Pittsburg	½ dis	Montreal	4 dis
Waynesburg	1½ dis	**VIRGINIA.**	
Washington	1½ dis	Bk. of Va. & branch's	¼ dis
Erie	1½ dis	Far. Bk. and branch's	do dis
Susquehanna county	1½ dis	Valley Bk. & branch	do dis
Lebanon	½ dis	Ex. Bk. & branches	do dis
Lehigh county bank	1½ dis	Wheeling	do dis
Towanda	——	**NORTH CAROLINA.**	
Honesdale	1 dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Harrisburg	½ dis	Small notes	2 dis
West Branch	1½ dis	**SOUTH CAROLINA.**	
Wyoming	1½ dis	So. West. R. R.	1½ dis
Middletown	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Northampton	no sale	Small notes	2 dis
Pottsville	par	**GEORGIA.**	
Relief notes	1 dis	Bank of St. Mary's	2 dis
NEW JERSEY.		Central Bank of Mill.	2 dis
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par	Georgia R. R. Co.	2 dis
Plainfield	1 dis	Ruckersville Bkg. Co.	——
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, P'rth Amboy	½ dis	All solvent banks	2 dis
		Small notes	2 dis
		ALABAMA.	
		Bank of Mobile	1½ dis
		Country Banks	4a5 dis
		MISSISSIPPI.	
		All banks	uno
N. Hope, Del. Bridge	1 dis	**LOUISIANA.**	
Yard. Del. Bridge co.	10 dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
DELAWARE.		**FLORIDA.**	
All solvent banks	par	So. Life & Trust Co.	——
MARYLAND.		**OHIO.**	
Baltimore banks	½ dis	Com. Bk. of Scioto	15 dis
Mineral bank	1 dis	All solvent banks	2½ dis
Salisbury	20 dis	Small Notes	3 dis
Frederick county	½ dis	**KENTUCKY.**	
Cumberland	1 dis	Notes	1½ dis
Washington county	½ dis	Small notes	2½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis	**INDIANA.**	
Far and Millers bk.	20 dis	State Bank	2½ dis
DIST OF COLUMBIA.		**ILLINOIS.**	
All solvent banks	½ dis	Bank of Illinois	75 dis
NEW YORK		State Bank	70 dis
City banks	½ dis	Bank of Cairo	——
Com. Bank, N. Y.	2 dis	**MISSOURI.**	
Bank of Lyons,	2 dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Lewis Co. Bank,	50 dis	**TENNESSEE.**	
Far. & Drovers'	2 dis	All solvent banks	2½ dis
White Plains Bk.	25 dis	**MICHIGAN.**	
Tonawanda	50 dis	Bank of St. Clair	70 dis
Clinton county	2 dis	Farmers' and Mech's	70 dis
Com. Bk. Buffalo	2 dis	**ARKANSAS.**	
Com. Bk. Oswego	2 dis	All banks	60 dis
Oswego Bank	30 dis	**WISCONSIN.**	
Millers', Clyde	15 dis	Mineral Point	——
Country banks	½ dis	Bank of Milwaukie	——
MAINE.		**IOWA.**	
All solvent banks	½ dis	Miners' Bank	——
		NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
		All solvent banks	½ dis

INDIGESTION, WEAK NERVES, LOWNESS OF SPIRITS, &c.—*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are a natural, and therefore a certain cure for all kinds of nervous diseases; because they completely cleanse the stomach and bowels of those bilious and corrupt humors which not only paralise and weaken the digestive organs, but are the cause of weak nerves, low spirits, &c. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are also a direct purifier of the blood, and therefore not only impart health and cheerfulness to the mind, but also give new life and vigor to the whole frame.

CAUTION.—It should be remembered that Mr. Samuel Reed, of Baltimore, Mr. John Dickson, of Easton, Pa., and Messrs. Browning and Brothers, of Philadelphia, are not agents of ours, and as they purchase no Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills at our office, *we cannot guarantee any medicine they may have for sale.*

The only security against imposition, is to purchase from no person unless he can show a certificate of Agency, or at the OFFICE and General Depot, No. 169 Race street, Philada. WILLIAM WRIGHT.

Offices, for the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, No. 288 Greenwich street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and principal Office and General Depot, No. 169 RACE Street, Philadelphia.

ODD FELLOWSHIP EXPOSED!—Being an exposition of the Signs, Tokens, Passwords and Grips belonging to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows as practised in the Lodges of the United States, with the form of Initiation and an Explanation of the Five Degrees, by an expelled member. Price 12½ cts. 10 copies will be sent for One Dollar. The postage is only 2 cents to any part of the United States. A liberal discount allowed to those who buy to sell again. Just published. Send on your orders addressed, *post-paid*, to
jy18 3t T. B. PETERSON, No. 98 Chesnut street.

NOTICE TO FIREMEN.—FOR SALE—A modern built HOSE CARRIAGE, Collin's Patent Axels, in good running order on springs, Cylinder large enough for 1100 feet of Hose, three Bells, a Silver Plated Bell Gallows, Name Plates and Bands on Lockers. For particulars address W. H. Bennet, No. 210 Buttonwood street, Phila. jy 11-5t

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

REVIEW FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 23.

FLOUR & MEAL.—The market for flour and meal is very dull, but prices in consequence of the light receipts and the unusually light stocks offering, are firmer. The week's sales for export amount to about 4000 bbls, among which we notice a lot of strictly fresh ground Brandywine at $4,35; good brands Pa. fresh ground at $4a4,12½; old stock western and Pa. $3,75a3,81¼, and scraped at $3,50a3,62½ per bbl. For city consumption, limited sales of western at $3,75a3,81¼, and Pa. at $3,87½a4,50 for common and extra brands. Rye flour is scarce and has advanced. Sales of 4a500 bbls at $3,75 per barrel. Corn Meal—Sales of 1500 bbls Pa. at $2,50 per bbl.

GRAIN.—The receipts of wheat continue very light, and prices nearly stationary. Sales of 8000 bushels good and prime Pa. red at 90a90½c; 4000 bushels good and prime mixed and white 93a95c; 1000 bushels inferior southern 84c; and a small lot of new Pa red at 93 cts per bushel. Rye—Small sales of Pa. at 61c. Corn continues scarce. Sales of 6a7000 bushels: Pa. round yellow at 57a58c; southern and Pa. flat 56a57c, and white at 54a55c. Oats—The receipts have been moderate—Sales of 9000 bushels southern from store at 30c; a lot of prime Delaware at 31a32c, and 3000 bushels Pa. at 33a34c per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—Demand limited for pork; small sales of mess at $10a10,25, and prime at $8a9,12½ per barrel chiefly 4 mos. For bacon there is a fair inquiry, and 150 a200 hhds have been sold. Hams at 5a6c; sides 5¼a5½, shoulders at 3a3½c per lb. Bagged hams in lots at 6½a 7½c, and sugar cured at 7a9c. Lard—Sales of 10a1200 pkgs at 6¼a6½c per lb, cash and on time. Butter—Sales of western at 7½a9. Cheese is steady at 7¼a8¼ per lb.

AMERICAN COTTON & WOOLLEN GOODS—A few southern and western merchants have commenced making their purchases for the fall trade. The stocks are moderate and well assorted, and comprise a great variety of patterns.

ASHES—Market dull—small sales of pots at $7,50a 5,56¼ per 100 lbs.

BARK—The market is nearly bare of 1st quality quercitron bark. Small lots of Spanish oak at $12a12,50 per cord.

BEESWAX—Sales of 1000 lbs good yellow at 29 cts per lb.

CANDLES—Market dull—sales of sperm in lots at 28a27c per lb.

COAL—There is an active demand for coal for shipment, but prices have not varied. The receipts last week were large—amounting to 59,346 tons. Cargo sales of Schuylkill red ash lump at $4, and broken and prepared at $4,25 per ton. White ash 12½c per ton less. Lehigh lump and prepared $4,12½a4,25. Sales of bituminous coal at 16c per bushel.

COFFEE—The market continues dull and prices tend downward. Sales of 250 bags Laguayra at 7¼c per lb. Arrived from Rio 2800 bags.

COPPER—Prices are stationary, but no sales.

COTTON—But little doing. Spinners in the present unsettled state of affairs purchase in small quantities to supply their immediate wants. The sales amount to about 400 bales at 7¼a8¼c for Upland and 7½a9¼c per lb for New Orleans. Arrived 96 bales.

FEATHERS—Sales of 2000 lbs fair and good western at 27a29c per lb.

FISH—The receipts of new mackerel are large. Sales at $5,25a5,50 for large No. 3's, and $4,25a4,50 for small. No. 2's in lots at $9 per bbl. Old fish are dull of sale, but the stock is very limited. Sales of salmon at $14, and mess shad at $9 per bbl. Sealed herring in lots at 50c per box.

FRUIT—There is but a limited demand, but prices continue stationary. Sales of bunch raisins in lots at $2,20a2,30. Oranges $2a3, and lemons at $2a2,25 per box, in fair and good order.

GINSENG—Market quiet. No sales reported.

HEMP—Demand very limited. A small sale of hackled hemp at $120 per ton.

HIDES—Market inactive. No large sales reported.

HOPS—Sales of first sort eastern, in lots, at 20c per pound.

INDIGO—A sale of 6 cases Bengal at 91½c per lb, 6 months.

IRON—The market continues dull and inactive, and the transactions are confined to small lots from store at our quotations. Buyers refuse to operate until a final settlement of the tariff question.

LEAD—A sale of 1500 pigs mostly hard lead at a price not made public.

LEATHER—Light slaughter continues in good demand at former prices.

LUMBER—Sales of eastern laths at $1,50a1,55 per M; white pine boards in lots at $14a15 and hemlock at $6,50a7 per M feet.

MOLASSES—The demand continues limited, but prices are steady. Sales of 60 hhds Porto Rico at 29c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—Considerable sales of spirits of turpentine have been made in lots at 31a32c, closing at the latter rate; a lot of 1000 bbls North County rosin at 55c per bbl, delivered, and 200 bbls at 65c; tar in small lots at $1,87½a2 per bbl.

OIL—The market for whale and sperm oils continues inactive at our last quotations. Small sales of linseed oil at 59a60c per gallon, and lard oil at 60a65c.

PLASTER—The receipts continue very heavy. Several cargoes have been disposed of at $4,44, 2,40 and $2 37½ per ton.

RICE—Sales of 80 casks at $3,50a3,62½ per lb. for fair and good qualities. Arrived 196 tierces.

SALT—A cargo of 6000 bushels Turks Island was sold at near 26c per bushel, exact price not known. Arrived 2000 sacks, 7000 bushels.

SEEDS—In cloverseed there is nothing doing—sales of 2a300 bushels flaxseed in lots at $1,20a1,21 per bush.

SALTPETRE—No sales of magnitude reported.

SPICES—A sale of 15,000 lbs race ginger at 7c per lb. We quote nutmeg at $1,50, and cloves at 28a29 cts per pound.

SUGAR—There is an active demand for sugar, and prices have advanced ¼a½c per lb. The sales comprise 1700 hhds New Orleans, all in first hands, except about 300 hhds at prices ranging from 6 to 7c, part on speculation and part to the trade, 6 mos. 200 hhds Porto Rico 7½a7¾ cts, 200 boxes white Havana at prices not made public, supposed 9½c; and a small lot of white Brazil at 8½c per lb.

SPIRITS—Market inactive. Small sales of Bordeaux brandy at $2a2,12½, and Rochelle at $2,10a2,12½. Sales of N. E. rum in lots at 27a28c in hhds and bbls. Whiskey is scarce and in demand. Sales of hhds and bbls at 21½a22c.

TOBACCO—The sales have been only in small parcels for the supply of the trade at former prices.

TALLOW—Sales of city rendered, in lots, at 7a7½c per pound.

TEAS—The market continues inactive, and no large transactions have been reported.

WINES—The transactions have been confined to small parcels at steady prices.

WOOL—The receipts of wool from the west have been large and the stocks have become materially increased. Manufacturers only buy in small quantities to supply their immediate wants, choosing to wait a final settlement of the tariff question. The week's sales are about 80,000 lbs. Among which we notice a lot of ¼ and ½ blood at 26a27c; ¾ and full blood 25a30c, and a lot of tub washed at 22a23c per lb, cash and on time.

COAL FREIGHTS—Vessels continues plenty. We quote to Boston $1,45a1,50; Providence and Fall River $1,25a1,31¼; New York $1 and to Baltimore 75c per ton.

FREIGHTS TO LIVERPOOL—Not much offering. We quote flour at 2s a2s 6d per bbl; grain 9d per bushel; cotton ¼a⅜d per lb; bark 38a40s and lard and tallow 30s per ton.

INLAND FREIGHTS—To Pittsburg, via railroad and canal—We quote coffee 40a45c; dry goods 85 cts; groceries, hardware, &c, 65c per 100 lbs.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—At market, 1000 head of beef cattle, nearly all western cattle, 200 taken to New York, 240 cows and calves, 180 swine and 1630 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle—Dull, but the market pretty well cleared at $5a6½ the 100 pounds for common and extra. Cows and calves sell at $15a30. Swine brought $4½a5 the 100 lbs. Sheep and lambs range at $1a3 each, as in quality. Hay—The market well supplied, and sales of good timothy have been made at 90a100c, new 60a75c the cwt. Straw brings 85a7 the 100 bundles.

Baltimore, July 17.—Beef Cattle—The offerings comprised 250 head, of which 210 were sold and 140 left over. Prices ranged from $1,75 to 2,75 per 100 lbs on the hoof, equal to $3,50a5,25 nett, according to quality, averaging $2,25 gross. The quality of the stock was not good. Hogs—The supply is equal to the demand, which is moderate. Sales have been making at $4 61½a4,87½ and $5 per 100 lbs.

Richmond, July 16.—For cattle from the scales, gross weight, $2,50a2,75; nett $5a5,50, according to quality. Mutton—$2,00a3,00, according to quality. Lambs $1,50 a2,50, according to quality. Veals $4,50a5, according to quality.

SALES OF STOCKS.

50 shares United States Bank,	4½
25 do. Penn Township Bank,	28
25 do. Camden Bank,	48
$3788 53 State 5's, 1855, c&p,	68½
$15,000 State 5's,	69½
$1000 Reading R. R. Bonds,	73½
$500 Lehigh Mort. Loan,	60

MORE NEWS FROM THE WEST!—The following has just been received from our agent in Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Mr. Quinn, living in Broadway, a gentleman well known to the citizens of Cincinnati, has been cured of deafness of 35 years' standing, by using one bottle of Scarpa's Acoustic Oil. All persons interested in this case, can call on Mr. Quinn and satisfy themselves of the truth of the above statement." J. W. SHEPPARD, Agent, No. 125 Main street, Cincinnati. For sale at No. 8 South Third street, and 120 North Second street, Philadelphia. Also, by Alex. Jaynes, Pittsburg.

SCROFULA.—JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE has been prescribed in almost every variety of diseases and with unparalleled success, especially in Cutaneous affections, Cancerous, Scrofulous and Scorbutic Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and diseases originating from obstruction or enlargement of the Glands or impurity of the Blood.

Mr. J. H. Anderson, Lambertville, N. J., says, I have used three bottles of your ALTERATIVE with most decided good effect.

Mr. J. F. Frazer, Sidney, Ohio, says, I have sold the last bottle of your ALTERATIVE, and the indications are, that it will sell very rapidly. It is highly spoken of by all who have used it. For sale at No. 8 South THIRD Street. jy 4 tfy

CHOLERA MORBUS AND BOWEL COMPLAINT.—DR. JAYNE, No. 8 South THIRD St., is willing to guaranty that his CARMINATIVE BALSAM will cure Diarrhœa, Cholics, Cramps, Griping Pains, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, and other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, and in less than half the time they can be effected by any other means.

…ren are fond of it. …children, and when …is not effected, the …rice 25 and 50 cts
jy 4-tfy

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 14th to the 20th July.

July 14, received from			
A. Mohler	1 25	J. Dower	1 00
J. M. Dorlan	2 00	N. S. Mix	20 00
J. Jimeson	2 00	L. D. Plasmoll	2 00
J. Mills, Jr.	2 00	M. C. Mist	2 00
A. Shaw	4 00	R. W. Holland	2 00
M. W. Coleman	7 50	S. C. Jarrell	2 00
Mrs. M. Mead	2 00	L. T. Torry	2 00
J. Hoshins	8 00	G. D. Davis	2 00
A. Benjamin	1 25	M. W. Lewis	2 00
V. Hicks	5 00	G. W. Shinez	2 00
C. S. Rowley	8 00	S. T. Pearl	2 00
J. Murray	2 00		
July 15.			
H. Hankez	2 00	G. W. Wilkes	2 00
R. Smith	2 00	S. T. Turner	20 00
J. Bennett	2 00	G. B. Redfer	2 00
S. Lann	2 00	M. M. Pyle	2 00
M. T. Webb	4 00	W. A. Carlin	2 00
F. L. Hale	10 00	S. W. Wise	2 00
W. Anderson	2 00	G. B. Pelster	2 00
C. W. James	30 00	C. R. Histon	2 00
R. A. Donnell	2 00	W. M. Tyler	2 00
J. Hill	1 25	Dr. D. Drake	2 00
W. Bucklin	1 25	P. M. Newlin	2 00
D. Akin	1 25		
July 16.			
Dr. S. W. Hughes	2 00	R. & C. Caster	2 00
E. White	3 00	J. S. Siddons	2 00
T. G. Russell	1 00	M. O. Robbins	2 00
J. L. Diven	4 00	T. C. Paines	2 00
J. C. Vanderbeck	2 00	B. L. Williams	3 00
J. Corless	2 00	N. T. Jenkins	2 00
A. Starkey	1 25	M. B. Brown	2 00
B. C. Bowers	2 00	S. P. Worrall	2 00
G. L. Pollen	5 00	Miss T. A. Wilson	2 00
S. R. Bennett	20 00	N. R. White	2 00
G. B. Smith	2 50	B. S. Backus	5 00
P. T. Lewis	2 00		
July 17.			
J. C. Cannin	1 00	L. W. Wescott	2 00
S. Zehman	2 00	T. D. Bear	2 00
W. G. Payne	4 00	S. W. Herr	3 00
J. Moore	5 00	A. D. Culver	2 00
J. D. Whetham	2 00	W. R. Rhoades	2 00
J. R. Black	2 00	R. P. Slyhoff	10 00
S. C. Clayton	2 00	R. C. Stryke	2 00
D. S. Brurner	2 00	W. M. Stockton	2 00
N. G. Stockton	20 00	H. L. Jones	2 00
C. D. Drane	2 00	M. K. Wilmer	5 00
L. W. Divers	2 00	S. T. Tucker	2 00
W. D. Potter	2 00		
July 18.			
T. Shepherdson	2 00	C. D. Poyos	2 00
J. W. Cook	52 20	L. R. Barnes	2 00
W. Taylor & Co.	37 00	B. W. Blundon	2 00
J. C. Morgan	81 90	W. C. Withers	2 00
J. N. Lukens	2 00	R. S. Shetline	20 00
M. Jenkins, Jr.	5 00	C. K. Kirk	2 00
B. Z. Grubb	10 38	W. B. Wyle	2 00
J. Aull	1 00	C. S. Page	2 00
H. Plowman	1 50	M. R. Moss	3 00
N. E. Slaymaker	2 00	N. D. Snyder	2 00
Mrs. E. Stanger	2 00		
July 20.			
C. Boye	2 00	C. W. Newkirk	1 50
J. Gregg	2 00	L. B. Walter	2 00
J. Fish	5 00	P. S. Paxson	2 00
J. P. Snapp	3 00	N. C. Hulme	2 00
S. Boyd	2 00	G. W. Dunn	2 00
E. W. Jackson	8 00	B. L. Betts	2 00
H. S. Waterman	2 00	V. G. Jones	20 00
J. Pratt	2 00	C. D. Williams	2 00
A. Hall	2 00	L. F. Stevens	2 00
B. G. Livingston	2 00	W. R. Beany	2 00
Dr. C. Pilon	5 00	C. S. Taylor	2 00
M. Rush	2 00	P. D. Carroll	2 00
C. Whitman	4 00		

☞ PLEASE TO READ THE FOLLOWING. ☜

A FINE CHANCE FOR ANY ACTIVE PERSON TO CLEAR FROM $500 TO $1,000 A-YEAR.

AGENTS WANTED.—At the Office of SEAR'S *NEW AND POPULAR PICTORIAL WORKS*, No. 128 *NASSAU STREET, N. YORK*, to sell these Splendidly Illustrated Volumes, decidedly the best, cheapest, and most saleable ever issued in America. No person need apply unless he can give good security, or has a cash capital of from $25 to $50, to invest in the business.

☞ All Letters must be Post Paid. They will be immediately replied to by a Circular, giving full particulars of the Character, Principles, Profits, and Prospects of the business.

Please address, (*Post Paid.*)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
No 128 Nassau Street, New York.

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Published as above, every month, at $2,00 a-year, in advance.

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☞ The Postage on the Volume will not exceed 25 cents. july 11-tf

THE FRANKLIN HOUSE,
No. 105 Chesnut Street, between Third and Fourth,
PHILADELPHIA.

THIS popular and central Hotel, established by the Messrs. Sanderson, having passed into the hands of the subscriber, he desires to inform his friends and the public, that it is now open for the reception of guests.

To those who have visited "THE FRANKLIN HOUSE," its advantages as a desirable stopping place are well known; to those who have not, it will be only necessary to state that it is situated in the busiest part of the most fashionable street, in the immediate vicinity of the Exchange, Post Office, Banks, Custom House, Places of Amusement, Hotels, Steamboat Landings, Railroad Depots, Public Squares, Court Houses, &c. &c.

Since the change of proprietors, a large amount of money has been expended in enlarging, re-fitting, re furnishing and painting. Among the numerous improvements, may be mentioned Improved Entrances, a NEW LADIES' ORDINARY, a New Gentlemens' Dining Saloon, New Parlors, New Chambers, New Kitchen, and New Bar Room, besides many other *minor* improvements.

The principal features of a first rate Hotel—"The Table and Wine Cellar" will be under the management of
MR. JAMES M. SANDERSON,
one of the former proprietors, whose ambition to excel as a Caterer is well known. His widely celebrated Cook, "PELLETIER," aided by experienced assistants, will still continue to be his right hand man.

The Office and Books will be under the charge of
MR. GEORGE P. BURNHAM,
late the able Editor of the "Daily Ohio Union," of Cincinnati, and more recently of Boston. In short great exertions have been made, and hereafter will not be spared, to render "THE FRANKLIN" one of the *very first* Hotels for comfort, convenience, and good living.
july 25-2m D. K. MINOR.

PILES! PILES! PILES!—DR. JACKSON'S PILE & TETTER EMBROCATION is the only medicine that will cure this so very common and troublesome disease. It not only immediately allays pain and inflammation, stops all bleeding, subdues that intolerable itching, but effectually cures, in a very short time, persons whose lives have been rendered miserable for years. Its application produces no pain, but rather an agreeable and pleasant sensation. If persons afflicted will only call and hear of the great number of cases that have been cured they will be astonished! A gentleman of this city, who had been under the knife of the surgeon two or three times, without being cured, has, by using two bottles of this EMBROCATION, been radically cured! It sells beyond all precedent!

HIGHLY IMPORTANT!!!—The gentleman whose name is appended to this certificate is well known in this city, also through the Western and Southern States. *The information is valuable.* PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 15, 1846.

DR. N. JACKSON, Dear Sir:—You inquired of me what benefit I had derived from the use of your PILE EMBROCATION. I feel bound to state to you that I have been afflicted with that very troublesome and distressing disease, the Piles, for the last ten or twelve years, and mine was a case of the most painful kind, often obliging me to give up business. I had tried almost every kind of medicine recommended for the cure of the Piles, but with very little benefit, when, during the last fall, I heard of *several persons* who had been cured by the use of your Embrocation, and finally was induced myself to try it. After using part of a bottle I was entirely relieved, and have had no indication of a return of the disease. The cure, I have every reason to believe, is permanent. If it will be of any advantage to those who are similarly afflicted, you can use this note for that purpose, and may also refer any one to me who may wish further information on the subject. Respectfully, july 25 & aug 8
GEORGE HEMLICK, 357 Lombard street.

☞ TETTER, RINGWORM, & SALT-RHEUM, and all diseases of the Skin, particularly those that are attended with disagreeable and troublesome itching, are readily cured by anointing the parts affected, night and morning, with a small quantity of Dr. Jackson's Embrocation. Astonishing cures have been effected by this medicine. For sale by Dr. D. Jayne, No 8 South 3d St., Phila.

APPLETON'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS.—Halleck's Elements of Military Art and Science—$1,50.
Ollendorff's French Grammar, by Jewett, $1,50.
Wilson's Lectures on St. Paul's Epistle to Colossians, $1,25.
Arnold's History of the Latter Roman Commonwealth, $2,50.
Surrenne's Pronouncing French Dictionary, $1,50.
Michelet' Life of Martin Luther, 75c.
" The People, 62c.
Guizot's History of the French Revolution, $1,25.
King's History of the Argentine Republic, $1.
Twiss's History of the Oregon Territory, 75c.
Gilfillan's Gallery of Literary Portraits, $1,25.
Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, $1.
" First and Second Latin Books, 75 cts.
" Life and Correspondence, new edition, large type, $1,50.
The American Guide Book for Travellers and Tourists, Maps and Plates, $1,25. 1t

HIGHLY IMPORTANT NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.—The following extract of a letter is from a very respectable mercantile house, dated
WASHINGTON, Rappahannock Co., Va.
May 20th, 1846.

DEAR SIR:—Our Mr. Jones has been in a very low state of health for more than a year—he has had the benefit of the best medical advice our county affords, and also visited your city, during last summer, but found no relief—On the 15th of April last we purchased half dozen bottles of your TONIC VERMIFUGE, and half dozen boxes of SANATIVE PILLS. Through carelessness in packing the articles in a dry goods box one half the Vermifuge was broken. Mr. Jones commenced with the Pills, and after taking a *few doses* felt a decided improvement. The three bottles of Vermifuge, which come safe to hand, brought from him, he thinks, not less than ONE THOUSAND WORMS, and perhaps many more. He is now in better health than he has been in for years, and we hope a few more bottles of your Vermifuge and Pills will effect a permanent cure. All our physicians have entirely mistaken his case, Professor Samuel Jackson, of your city, at the head. As to our responsibility, we have to refer you to Messrs. Insbip, Melton & Woodruff, Silk-house, Market near 4th street, and to Hieskell, Haskins & Co., corner of 5th and Market streets. Mr. Jones is most anxious to get more of your Pills and Vermifuge as soon as possible. Respectfully, J. B. JONES & Co.
Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 8 South THIRD st., Phila. jy 4-tfy

ALMANAC.

July, 1846	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
25 SATURDAY,	4 50	7 10	3 27	
26 SUNDAY,	4 51	7 9	2 58	D. H. M.
27 MONDAY,	4 52	7 8	4 37	
28 TUESDAY,	4 53	7 7	5 2	First 1 4 23
29 WEDNESDAY,	4 54	7 6	5 40	Full 8 6 10
30 THURSDAY,	4 55	7 5	6 25	Last 15 8 23
31 FRIDAY,	4 56	7 4	7 21	New 23 3 9
1 SATURDAY,	4 57	7 3	8 36	First 31 6 2

Married,

On the 14th instant, by the Rev. John Coleman, JOHN BOCKIUS, to ISABELLA CARRE, both of this city.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Clay, Mr. JOHN P. ROWBOTHAM, to Miss CECILIA M. MORRIS, both of this city.

On the 16th instant, by Alderman John Lowe, JEREMIAH FIELD, to MARY L. CRISMAN, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Raferty, Mr. RICHARD LOUDENSLAGER, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss SARAH E. GRUBELIAN, of Spring Garden.

On the 31st April, by the Rev. J. J. Kerr, JOSEPH F. WEAVER, of Brownsville, Pratt county, Penna. to Miss JANE MULLEN, of Philadelphia.

Died,

On Tuesday evening, the 21st inst. NICHOLAS McGARRAGH, aged 49 years.

On the 19th instant, ALEXANDER McCALLA, aged 72 years.

On the 20th inst. Mrs. ANN C. SHORD, in the 66th year of her age.

On the 20th inst. GEORGE A. GRAHAM, attorney at law.

On the 20th inst. BENJ. GRAHAM, in the 63d year of his age.

On the 20th inst. JOHN EXLEY, in the 74th year of his age.

On the 19th inst. MARY ANN, daughter of Joseph and Frances Funston, aged 18 months.

On the 19th inst. Mrs. SARAH E. VAN METER, in the 53d year of her age.

On the 18th inst. WM. KAMBUM, aged 46 years.

On the 19th instant, Mrs. CATHERINE JOHNSON, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 20th inst. MADALINE, daughter of Thomas and Adele J. Wriggins, aged 6 months and 16 days.

On the 18th inst. JAMES AKIN, aged 73 years.

On the 18th inst. Mr. CHARLES SNYDER, in the 38th year of her age.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE CUMMINGS, in the 62d year of his age.

On the 18th inst. Mr. THOMAS G. BONSELL, in the 49th year of his age.

On the 19th inst. GEORGE C. infant son of Capt. Washington and Juliet Sims, aged 11 months.

On the 17th inst. Miss MARGARET G. daughter of Andrew and Sarah Philler.

On the 18th inst. MARIA LOUISA, daughter of Wm. and Eliza Fisher, aged 19 months.

On the 19th inst. MARGARET, daughter of Charles and Mary McDonough, aged 23 months.

On the 16th inst. Mr. HENRY BOYER, in the 50th year of his age.

On the 18th inst. JOSEPH B. HECK, in the 27th year of his age.

On the 18th inst. Mr. HENRY JACOBY, in the 49th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. DAVID LYNCH, in the 29th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. Mr. CHRISTOPHER DUNN, in the 42d year of his age.

On the 17th inst. LOUISA C. MARLL, daughter of the late John C. and Louisa Marll, aged 11 months.

On the 17th instant, EDWARD, son of Wm. and Julian Sell, aged 10 months and 9 days.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. RACHEL LAWSON, relict of the late John Lawson, in the 75th year of her age.

On the 16th inst. WM. ENOCH, son of James and Catharine Roberts, in the 5th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. PHŒBE R. HUSTON, daughter of the late Amos Roberts, of this city, in her 58th year.

On the 16th inst. JAMES LOGAN, son of Charles and Mary Edwards, aged 2 years and 2 months.

HEALTH OFFICE, JULY 18, 1846.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington,
From the 11th to the 18th July.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Apoplexy,	6	0	Brought over,	58	105
Burns,	0	1	——Typhoid,	1	0
Cancer,	1	0	Hæmorrhage from Bowels,	0	1
——Stomach,	1	0	——Uterus,	1	0
Casualties,	1	1	——Lungs,	1	0
Croup,	0	1	Ileus,	1	0
Congestion of the Lungs,	2	0	Inflammation of the Brain,	1	6
——Brain,	4	0	——Breast,	0	1
Cholera Infantum,	0	46	——Bronchi,	0	2
——Morbus,	2	2	——Lungs,	2	3
Consumption of the Lungs,	10	2	——Stomach and Bowels,	2	5
Convulsions,	1	18	——Bladder,	1	0
——Puerperal,	1	0	——Liver,	1	0
Cyanosis,	0	1	——Peritoneum,	0	1
Diarrhœa,	3	4	Intussusception,	0	1
Dropsy,	2	0	Inanition,	0	2
——Heart,	0	1	Mania a Potu,	2	0
——Head,	0	5	——Malformation of the Liver,	0	1
——Breast,	1	1	Marasmus,	0	7
Disease of Brain,	1	1	Neuralgia,	1	0
——Heart,	1	0	Old Age,	3	0
——Lungs,	1	0	Palsy,	5	0
——Bowels,	0	1	Scirrhus,	1	0
Drowned,	1	4	Scrofula,	1	1
Dysentery,	4	2	Sore Mouth,	0	3
Debility,	0	4	Small Pox,	0	1
Effusion on Brain,	1	1	Still Born,	0	14
——Lungs,	0	1	Strangulation,	0	1
Epilepsy,	1	0	Suicide,	1	0
Erysipelas,	0	1	Syphilis,	1	0
Excessive Heat,	6	1	Tabes Mesenterica,	0	1
Fever, Bilious,	1	0	Teething,	0	1
——Cerebral,	1	0	Ulcerated Sore Throat,	0	1
——Intermittent,	0	1	Unknown,	3	2
——Nervous,	2	0	Whooping Cough,	0	4
——Puerperal,	2	0			
——Scarlet,	0	5			
——Typhus,	1	0			
Carried over,	58	105	Total.	251—87	164

Of the above there were 7 from the almshouse, 0 from the country, and 21 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
July 12,	85	94	98
13,	79	84	88
14,	78	81	85
15,	67	71	72
16,	65	72	73
17,	66	65	63
18,	64	69	71

TO CAPITALISTS, and supposed to be a good investment. The subscriber has several excellent Bituminous Coal Banks near the *laid out town of Lagrange*, about 3 miles south of the city of Wheeling, in Virginia, which he is willing to dispose of to manufacturing gentlemen. The strata of coal lies nearly horizontal, and can be delivered at the mouths of the banks from 1½ to 1¾ cents per bushel. The banks are each about 500 feet square, but can run back if required to the boundary lines, as the back land belongs to the subscriber. The front land is level with the Ohio River, and also belongs to the subscriber. One of the best harbors on the waters of said river can be made. There is now a bridge over its mouth. An iron foundry and glass manufactories are in full operation within four miles of the land, doing a good business. A credit can be given, if required, upon the punctual payment of the interest semi-annually. The coal banks are about 20 feet above the front land. There is abundance of good building stone on the premises. The objects for selling the above are, the subscriber has become aged, and is a resident in the State of Ohio. JOSIAH FOX.
Colerain, Belmont county, Ohio. jy 4-3m*

COMSTOCK'S PHONETIC MAGAZINE.—On the first of September will be issued the first number of a monthly periodical, to be entitled COMSTOCK'S PHONETIC MAGAZINE.

An important object of this work is to make the people acquainted with the advantages which would result from the adoption of a *perfect* alphabet of the English language. To accomplish this object with ease to the reader, most of the articles will be in the old, as well as the new orthography. Thus the complexity and deformity of the one, will appear the more striking, when contrasted with the simplicity and beauty of the other.

The PHONETIC MAGAZINE will be edited by ANDREW COMSTOCK, M. D., and MONSIEUR ALEXANDER PANTOLEON. It will be got up in a style similar to that of the first periodicals of the day, containing 16 octavo pages, and sent to subscribers at the moderate price of fifty cents per annum. As it may be inconvenient to many who live at a distance to send 50 cents only, they who desire it may have two copies for one year, or one copy for two years, for one dollar. Letters (post paid) should be directed to A. COMSTOCK,
july 18 5t* No. 100 Mulberry st., Philadelphia.

LOOK OUT FOR CHOLERA, AND CHOLERA MORBUS.—We certify that in September, 1832, David M. Bowers, aged 19, was attacked with CHOLERA—whose case exhibited the following symptoms, viz:—large and frequent discharges from his bowels, very fœtid, frothy, and fomenting, and of about the color and consistence of yeast, which soon became like muddy water, and finally like the washing of fresh meat, vomiting of a dark muddy water, which resembled coffee mixed with the grounds—great pain and distress in his stomach, cramp in his feet, legs and arms—twitching of the muscles of the face and neck. These symptoms grew worse, until his lower extremities became contracted and stiff. The rest of his body was contorted in every direction. The muscles of the back and sides were in continual action, contracting and relaxing, so as to throw his head and shoulders alternately from one side of the bed to the other—his pulse had not been perceptible for more than an hour, his skin was cold and clammy, corrugated and puckered as though it had been soaked in warm water, and gave a sensation to the hand as if touching a cold damp stone, or wet clay, the lips blue, blue circle about the eyes. Eyes glassy—features shrunk—countenance distorted and of a deathly hue, with great prostration of strength, appearance of rapid dissolution; large and repeated doses of strong tincture of Camphor had been given him, without the least mitigation of his suffering, but all the symptoms became more and more violent, and indeed his case appeared hopeless. Dr JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM was now procured, and two table spoon full given to him, which produced instantaneous relief, of both pain and spasms—in half a minute's time he straightened himself in bed, and exclaimed: "so good! so good! oh how easy I feel!" Pulsation gradually returned—first weak and small, but soon became full and free, with warm perspiration. He soon after went to sleep, and rested quietly for four or five hours, when he had a slight return of spasm, which was immediately suppressed by a table spoonful of the same medicine.

DAVID BOWEN, ANN BOWEN,
DAVID M. BOWEN, MARY ANN BOWEN.

Severally sworn and subscribed to the above certificate before me, this 17th day of July, A. D. 1833.
JAMES BUTCHER, Justice of the Peace.

State of New Jersey, ss. County of Salem.—I, Jos. Kille, Clerk of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas in and for said county, do hereby certify that Jas. Butcher, before whom the above affidavit was taken, was, at the time of taking the same, and is now, acting Justice of the Peace, and Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, duly commissioned and qualified as such.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of my office, this 28th day of May, A. D. 1835. [jy 11 ytf] JOSEPH KILLE, Clerk.

This Carminative NEVER FAILS to cure the worst cases of Diarrhœa, SUMMER COMPLAINT and other Affections of the Stomach and Bowels with so much certainty as to astonish every one who has witnessed its effects. Prepared only at No. 8 South 3d street. Philada.

AGENTS WANTED TO CIRCULATE IN all sections of the country FROST'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD, 3 vols each 164 engravings, the most costly and magnificent work ever published in America.

THE MONUMENT TO JACKSON, tenth edition now ready with additions. Applications, post paid, to be made to CHARLES J. GILLIS, Publisher, 46½ Walnut street above Dock. july 25 4t*

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

AND ARTHUR'S MAGAZINE,

FOR AUGUST, 1846.

In presenting this number to the Ladies, we give them a true Lady's Book. We have consulted their taste in the various embellishments.

Our Steel Engravings,—Fashions,—and Do. of the smaller articles of Lady's apparel—Lace work, etc. We have in preparation beside this, a

TREATISE ON MAKING LACE, *With Illustrations* Complete, so that any Lady from these instructions can make her own lace.

Treatise on Horsemanship, for Ladies, with Engravings Complete. Views of Cottages for Country Residences.

With directions for their erection. Exterior and Interior Views. These will all be in addition to the already extensive embellishments of Plates, Fashions, Lace Work, etc. etc.

THE FASHION PLATES SHALL NOT BE EQUALLED!

On this we are determined.

OF THE LITERARY MATTER.

We can only ask a comparison of ours, with the Magazine Literature of the day. The notices of the New York Literati, by Edgar A Poe, are creating a greater sensation throughout the country, than any other series of papers ever published. It will also be perceived that we have commenced a series of papers on

THE ARTISTS OF AMERICA,
BY A COMPETENT HAND.

We trust, by a strict attention to the morality and beauty of Godey's Lady's Book, to merit a continuance of that favor which has always been accorded us—"Excelsior" is our motto.

Godey's Reprint of Blackwood's Lady's Magazine, and London World of Fashion.

Will be commenced in October. Each work one dollar per annum. The London price of each, is $6.

One copy Blackwood's Lady's Magazine, 1 year,	$1
One copy London World of Fashion, 1 year,	$1
Two copies, (one of each,)	$1 50
Two copies of either,	$1 50

Two persons can thus, by contributing each 75 cents, receive two London magazines and exchange the reading of them.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK AND ARTHUR'S MAGAZINE.
L. A. GODEY, PHILADELPHIA.
MODEL COTTAGES.

Cottages have become decidedly the fashion, in every highly cultivated part of the republic may be found new buildings of the class called Cottages, built according to those of elegance and comfort which are not inconsistent with rational economy. We are anxious to lend the influence of our widely circulated magazine to the diffusion of a taste for beautiful architecture, applied to common dwellings. This we propose to accomplish.

By submitting to our readers a series of designs for Cottages, Farm Houses, Villas, and other Dwellings, embracing every appropriate comfort and the greatest variety of beauty; and, by accompanying these Designs with analytical and critical remarks, pointing out in what this comfort and beauty consist, and on what principles both are founded.

By submitting a series of Designs for the finishing, fittings up, fixtures, and furniture suitable to the different descriptions of Cottages, Farm, and Villa Buildings; and by accompanying these with remarks on their fitness for the end in view, such as lighting, heating, ventilating, &c., as well as with analytical and critical remarks on their style or beauty; thus showing the necessity of architects including the study of furniture in that of their profession, so as to be able to give Designs for furnishing a house as well as for building one.

By avoiding, when it is not absolutely necessary, the use of terms peculiar to Architecture; by explaining all such as are used, where they first occur; and by adopting such a style as will render the work easily understood by the uninitiated reader, as well as subservient to the purpose of educating young persons in Architecture as an art of taste, especially those of the female sex.

We believe that such a design, well executed, will meet with the approbation of our numerous friends, will increase the desire for beautiful and comfortable residences and tasteful and convenient furniture, and will prove in other respects eminently useful.

We commence our series with a Model Cottage for a very small family.

Subscription to this Book, 1 year, $3.
Do. do. 2 years, $5.
Two copies, 1 year, $5.
Address L. A. GODEY,
1t 101 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

CURE FOLLOWS CURE!
MORE PROOFS OF THE EFFICACY OF
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,
The Original and Genuine Preparation!
CONSUMPTION,

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the Side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and speedy cure ever known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

☞ A TRULY WONDERFUL CURE! ☜

Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir—In October last, while engaged with Mr. Joseph Smith, in a saw mill, near Waynesburg, I was attacked with a cough, from being exposed at night, which gradually increased, attended with spitting of blood and a severe pain in the breast, loss of appetite, fever, &c., &c., which was scarcely supportable. I had a family who were wholly dependent on my exertions for support, yet was obliged to leave my business and return home. I was then attended by several physicians, but still grew worse, until my medical attendants gave me up as incurable. Subsequently, my wife observing in one of the public prints, an advertisement of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, procured me one bottle from Francis McClure, your agent in Lewistown, which relieved me. I continued until I had taken five bottles. I am now able to return to my own work. I write this to offer you my sincere thanks, and you are at liberty to make it known, so that if any human being is suffering as I have been, he may have recourse to your invaluable medicine. Yours, JOHN P. BOYNE.
Lewistown, Del.

CONSUMPTION, which has baffled the skill of eminent Medical practitioners, where invalids have been given up hopeless, by having recourse to, and persevering in, this unequalled remedy, having been radically cured. There are now in the hands of the proprietor numerous certificates of cures, which would astonish credulity itself, were they made known to the world.

TO MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL,
AND
ALL OTHER PUBLIC SPEAKERS,
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY

has a most happy effect in clearing the voice and rendering the tone of those accustomed to public speaking, at once agreeable and interesting.

☞ CAUTION ☜

Dr Swayne's Syrup is the only true and genuine article of Wild Cherry before the public, and we would say to the afflicted, always look for the written signature of Dr. SWAYNE on each bottle before you purchase. Beware, and be not deceived!

The (original and only) genuine article is only prepared by Dr. SWAYNE, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA AND EXT. OF TAR PILLS, a mild and gentle Purgative, unsurpassed by any Medicine for removing the Bile, *cleansing the Stomach*, and effectually *purifying the Blood*, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Female Complaints generally.

The desponding, the gloomy and depressed, who have supposed they were laboring under a load of disease, which they were not able to bear, will soon have their complaints removed, by the use of these PURIFYING PILLS and *Dr. Swayne's Compd. Syrup of Wild Cherry*, the great strengthener and supporter of the declining powers of life. The genuine has the signature of Dr. SWAYNE & SONS on each box.

From the increasing demand for the above articles, Druggists, Merchants, and dealers generally, will find it to their advantage to have a full supply of these valuable medicines. Remember to inquire for DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, as there have been some individuals with the assumed name of physician making great efforts to push a spurious article into the market under a fictitious name.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA
FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, viz:

Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules, on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Ascites, or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life. Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders.

THE VALUE OF THIS PREPARATION IS now widely known, and every day the field of its usefulness is extending. It is approved and highly recommended by physicians, and is admitted to be the most powerful and searching preparation from the root that has ever been employed in medical practice. It is not local in its operation, but general, extending through the whole system. It neutralizes the poisonous elements in the blood and restores a healthy tone to the organs which generate that fluid. It is put up in a highly concentrated form for convenience and portability, and when diluted according to the directions, each bottle will make six times the quantity, equal to one quart, and is then superior in medicinal value to the various preparations bearing the name. The proprietors are almost daily receiving testimonials of the most respectable character, testifying to its great value as an active and curative medicine.

The following letter, recently received by the proprietors of this invaluable medicine, will be read with interest by all similarly afflicted:

New York, April 22, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands: Gentlemen: Feeling it a duty due to you and to the community at large, I send you the certificate of the all healing virtues of your Sarsaparilla, that others who are now suffering may have their confidence established and use your medicine without delay.

I was troubled with a severe ulcer on my ankle, which extended half way up to the knee, discharging very offensive matter, itching, burning, and depriving me often of my rest at night, and very painful to bear.

I was recommended to use your Sarsaparilla by Mr. James McConnell, who had been cured by it, and after using five bottles I was completely cured.

I have delayed sending you this certificate for one year since the cure was effected, in order to ascertain with certainty whether it was a permanent cure, and it now gives me the greatest pleasure to add that I have neither seen nor felt the slightest re appearance of it, and that I am entirely well. Yours very truly,
SARAH M'INTYRE, 249 Delancy street, N. Y.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists 100 Fulton St., corner of William, N. York.

Sold also by S. P. Thomson, Philadelphia, Duval & Purcell, Richmond, Va.; Haviland, Harral & Allen, Charleston, S. C.; Mosely & Tucker, Mobile, Ala.; Sickles & Co., New Orleans, La.; W. H. Fox, Natchez, Miss.; J. B. Wilder & Co., Louisville, Ky.; O. F. Thomas, Cincinnati, Ohio; R. & J. Adams, St. Louis, Mo.; L. Wilcox, Pittsburg, Penna., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5. my 2-3m

WORMS! WORMS! WORMS!—To remove those troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the stomach and bowels, which so often impair the health and destry the lives of children, use JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a certain and safe preparation for the removal of the various kinds of worms, dyspepsia, sour stomach, want of appetite, infantile fever and ague, and debility of the stomach and bowels and organs of digestion. It is without exception one of the most valuable preparations in the world. Sold at No. 8 South THIRD Street. jy 4 tfy

ROBERT JOHNSTON'S
STOCK, BANK NOTE EXCHANGE, AND COLLECTION OFFICE,
IS REMOVED FROM NO. 11 TO
No. 21 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
OPPOSITE TO CONGRESS HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Where the different branches of the Bank Note, Stock and Collection Business, will be conducted on the most liberal terms.

Uncurrent Bank Notes bought and sold.

Drafts, Notes and Bills, on the various sections of the United States collected with despatch. july 18 3t

Every description of Stocks, Loans, &c., &c., bought and sold on Commission, at the Board of Brokers.

EUTAW HOUSE, BALTIMORE.

THIS SPLENDID HOTEL HAS BEEN LATELY refitted and furnished in the most complete and elegant manner, by Messrs. JACKSON & CRANSTON, and, after the 30th April, when it opens to the public, will be ready for the reception of guests. The experience of Mr. Cranston as host of the Rockaway Pavilion, and of Mr. Jackson, at the Exchange Hotel, Baltimore, and the Astor House, New York, is a guarantee of the style in which the "EUTAW" will be kept. The location is the best in the city of Baltimore.

☞ The PAVILION, at Rockaway, L. I., will remain under the charge of Mr. Cranston, who, during the summer months, will be happy to see his old friends at this favorite watering place. my 16 3m

DR. D. JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES.—These medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous Professors and President's of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy, and of Hospitals and Almshouses, Members of Congress, &c., &c., and by more than five hundred Clergymen of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve Health and cure disease, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had upwards of twenty years' experience in an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

The public have therefore, a guarantee, that these preparations are carefully compounded upon scientific principles, by one thoroughly acquainted with the medicinal qualities and effects of each article separately, and of their combined influence when chemically united—and one also who has a perfect knowledge of the structure of the Human System, and of the functionaries of each Organ, both in their healthy and diseased condition.

Dr Jayne can, therefore, recommend these preparations with the greatest confidence, and is fully persuaded from past experience, that they will give very *general* if not *universal satisfaction*, but at the same time he does not pretend to assert that they are "*cure alls*," nor that they are in all cases, and under all circumstances, absolutely infallible. Yet he can truly say that he is unacquainted with any combination of medicines which have always been so uniformly successful in removing the various diseases for which they are severally recommended; and he assures the public, that they need not fear either to use or recommend them, as they will in an eminent degree perform all that is stated in the directions accompanying each article. These preparations consist of—

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

A valuable remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Inflammation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, Rheumatism, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. This medicine produces a free and easy Expectoration, and never fails to cure Asthma or relieve a Cough. ☞ See directions.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE.

A certain and pleasant remedy for Worms, Dyspepsia, Piles, Fever and Ague, and all diseases of Debility, especially of the Stomach and Bowels, and organs of digestion, and many other diseases. This is a very mild but efficient Tonic, and used in conjunction with the Sanative Pills, very seldom fails in removing Dyspepsia. ☞ See Directions.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM.

A certain cure for Bowel and Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Sick and Nervous Headach, Sour Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, Nervous Affections, &c.

This article is really invaluable in a family, and may be depended upon, and if generally used by Physicians, Summer Complaint would be deprived of all its horrors, as they would not lose one patient in five hundred cases, but would perform effectual cures in one-fourth of the time required by the usual methods of treatment. It is as effectual for adults as it is for children. ☞ See Directions.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS.

For Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Nervousness, Impurity of the Blood, Inflammations, Costiveness, Pains in the Head, Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Female Diseases, &c., &c., and whenever an aperient, alternative, or purgative medicine may be required. A very safe and valuable Family Medicine. ☞ See Directions, and remarks on Liver Complaint.

JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE.

This preparation combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most safe and efficient alterative and deobstruent properties, for the cure of Scrofula, King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Scrofulous, Cancerous, and Indolent Tumours, Mercurial and Syphilitic Affections, Rheumatism, Gout, Scurvy, Neuralgia or Tic Douloreaux, Cancer, Goitre, or Bronchocele (Swelled Neck), Enlargements of the Bones, Joints, or Ligaments, or of the Ovaries, Liver, Spleen, Kidneys, &c. All the various Diseases of the Skin, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Biles, Pimples, Carbuncles, &c., Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, Nervous Affections, Dropsical Swellings, Constitutional Disorders, and diseases originating from a depraved or impure state of the Blood or other fluids of the body. A great many very extraordinary cures have been performed by this Alterative. ☞ See Directions.

JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

This valuable preparation excites the scalp to a new and healthy action, cleanses it from scurf and dandruff, prevents the hair from falling off, cures those eruptive diseases which often appear upon the head, and in a majority of cases produces a fine growth of New Hair. It also gives the hair a rich, glossy and beautiful appearance, unequalled by any other article of the kind.

JAYNE'S AMERICAN HAIR DYE,

Warranted, if strictly applied according to the directions, to change the hair from any other color to a beautiful Auburn, or perfect Jet Black, without staining the skin.

JAYNE'S AGUE PILLS.

A positive cure for Fever and Ague. These Pills are warranted to cure Fever and Ague, and when the directions are followed, and a cure is not effected, the money will be returned.

☞ All the above preparations are prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, Druggist and Chemist, No. 8 South THIRD St., Philadelphia.

No charge for advice—all are welcome. july 4 tf

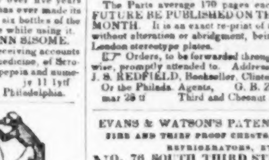
DISEASE OF THE SKIN CURED.
FROM MRS. SISOME, FORMERLY MRS. JAMES, OF PHILA.
BRISTOL, Pa., Jan. 16, 1846.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I write to inform you and the public that my son was under the treatment of our family doctor for more than a year, for a very troublesome DISEASE OF THE SKIN, without obtaining any relief. I then applied to several other physicians, who gave him so much medicine, and dieted him so low, that I thought he would die from its effects. One physician told me that it was a disease to which some families were subject, and COULD NOT BE CURED. Some called it Scrofula, and others Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Leprosy, &c. After trying every means for nearly five years without effect, I was advised to give him DR. JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE. At this time he was literally sore from his head to his feet. Sometimes it would dry up and scurf off, and then break out again as bad as ever, and itch and burn so intolerably as to drive him almost to distraction. He had not taken the ALTERATIVE, however, two weeks before there was a great change for the better. He went to school all the time while taking the medicine, and partook of the same kind of food as the rest of the family, and run about through thick and thin, as same as the other boys of the school, until he was perfectly cured, and became fat and hearty; and though now over five years ago, yet not a symptom of the disease has ever made its appearance. He took altogether twenty six bottles of the ALTERATIVE, and no other medicine while using it.

Your's, respectfully, MARY ANN SISOME.

In addition to the above we are daily receiving accounts of important cures being made by this medicine, of Scrofula, Cancer, Goitre, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and numerous other complaints. jy 11 1ytf

For sale at No. 8 South Third street, Philadelphia.


THE SCARPA'S ACOUSTIC OIL! THE ONLY CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

DEAFNESS CURED!!—SCARPA'S COMPOUND ACOUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness, Pains, and the discharge of matter from the Ears. Also, all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, &c. &c., which are symptoms of approaching Deafness, and also generally attendant with the disease. Many persons who have been deaf for ten, fifteen, and twenty years, and were obliged to use ear-trumpets, have, after using one or two bottles, thrown aside their trumpets, being made perfectly well. Physicians and surgeons highly recommend its use.

Read the following from the Philada. Public Ledger.

"*Have you ever tried it?*—If not, do not delay another day, but send immediately; if you have been one of the wise and prudent, and already bought a bottle, the question is settled; you have recovered your hearing. *Scarpa's Oil for Deafness* never fails. It is the only medicine that will cure. Thousands of deaf persons will give their testimony in its favor. The beauty of the thing is that it cures you without producing any pain."

The Editor of the Philadelphia Forum thus speaks of the medicine.

"*Valuable Article.*—Scarpa's Acoustic Oil is said by those who have had occasion to use it, to be an excellent medicine in cases of deafness arising from colds or other causes. We know a young lady who not long since was almost immediately relieved by it, and the certificate of Mr. Daniel Graeff is an unanswerable testimony of its efficacy."

And again from the Editor of the Morning Chronicle:

"*Important for the Deaf.*—We commend to the particular attention of those desirous of having their hearing restored, *Scarpa's Oil for Deafness*. We hear it highly spoken of by those who have used it, and of course know its value."

Here is something worth attending to, coming, as it does, from a man so extensively known as is Mr. Graeff both in the city and country:

"I hereby certify, that from the effects of a severe cold last winter, I became partially deaf, attended with very disagreeable noises, like ringing of bells, &c., which gradually increased, until I completely lost the hearing of one ear—when I was induced to use Scarpa's Acoustic Oil, and am now happy to say, that with the use of one bottle of the above medicine, I can hear as well as ever, and all disagreeable noises have entirely disappeared. Any further information respecting my case, will be gladly given, by calling on me at 45½ North Fifth street, near Race.
Philada., Nov. 11, 1843." DANIEL GRAEFF.

READ WHAT SCARPA'S ACOUSTIC OIL HAS DONE!!!—The greatest cure every yet performed by any medicine. It never fails!

From the Albany Daily Knickerbocker.
West Troy, June 3, 1844.

This is to certify that I, Willard Jenks, proprietor of the West Troy Exchange Hotel, having been afflicted with deafness in one ear for the last twenty years, and in the other for the last year, so that it was impossible for me to hear the loudest voice, and after trying various remedies without improving my hearing in the least, I was induced to try Scarpa's Compound Acoustic Oil for the cure of Deafness, and it is with great gratification I am enabled to state that it has perfectly restored my hearing, and I will be happy to see any person who wishes for information in relation to my case, at my place, in West Troy.
mar 8-eo wtf) WILLARD JENKS.

A great number of certificates and other testimonials may be seen by calling at Dr. D. Jayne's, No. 20 South Third street, or B. B. Gumpert, No. 120 North Second street, Philadelphia, where the medicine is for sale, whole sale or retail. Also at A. B. & D. Sands, No. 79 Fulton street, New York; Carter & Wilson, corner of Portland and Hanover streets, Boston, Mass.; G. L. Duhurst, Baltimore, Md.; P. M. Cohen & Co., Charleston, S. C.; Sickles & Co., New Orleans, La.; B. F. Ells, Dayton, Ohio; J. W. Sheppard, Cincinnati, Ohio; R. & J. Adams, St. Louis; Mr. A. Carter, Portland, Me.; W. F. Pierce, Albany N. Y.; W. K. Kuchen, Augusta, Ga.; A. Jayne's, Pittsburg, Pa., Tomlinson & Brothers, Indianapolis, Ind.; and in most of the principal cities in the United States.

PETERSON'S PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT is at No. 98 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, where "Graham's Magazine," "Godey's Lady's Book," The "Ladies' National Magazine," and all the "Magazines" and CHEAP PUBLICATIONS can be ordered or obtained. Orders addressed, post paid, to T. B. PETERSON, No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, will meet with prompt attention.

REFORMED PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

DR. ROSE, during a practice of twenty six years in this city, seeing the rise and downfall of the various systems in medicine, made important improvement upon the old practice, which in his hands has superseded Hydropathy, Homœopathy, and all other systems. His remedies now in general use having met with such success, as to render it necessary for the enlargement of his Laboratory and Offices, for the accommodation of the increased applications to him for advice.

Dr. Rose's Prophylactic Syrup or Panacea, for the cure of all Cutaneous Diseases, Impurity of Blood, Ulcers, Cancers, Scrofula, Consumption, &c.

Dr. Rose's Cough Syrup, for Coughs, Colds, Irritation of the Throat and Lungs, is superior to all other preparations for Coughs and Colds.

Dr. Rose's Croup or Hive Syrup invariably succeeding in removing Croup or Hives, without straining children by vomiting, as most other preparations for Croup do.

Dr. Rose's Astringent Compound for spitting blood—this compound requires no comment; its effect in arresting Hæmorrhage is instantaneous.

Dr. Rose's Tonic Mixture, for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever and Debility. This mixture has never failed in curing *Fever and Ague*, Bilious Fever, or in removing Debility.

Dr. Rose's Syrup for Cholera and Bowel Complaint. During the summer months, as these diseases prevail among children, we consider it incumbent to let the public know where a specific can be had. In 1832, when our city was scourged with cholera, this remedy succeeded in 148 out of 162 cases.

Dr. Rose's Tonic Alterative Vegetable Pills. As a general family medicine, these Pills stand pre-eminent. Where they have been used they are not thrown aside for any other purgative medicine: to cleanse and purify the body, their equal has never been known. An eminent Druggist of this city declared them to be very superior, and offered to purchase the receipt for making them.

The above, and many other valuable remedies, compounded under the immediate superintendance of Dr. Rose at his Laboratory, can be had Wholesale or Retail, at No. 18 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

All orders from abroad punctually attended to, and a liberal discount allowed.

Dr. Rose may be consulted at his office connected with the Laboratory, from 10 o'clock in the morning. Advice given to the poor gratis.
J. S. McMULLIN, General Agent,
je27-3m* No. 18 South Eighth Street.

CITIZENS OF NEW JERSEY.—It becomes my painful duty to inform you that in consequence of the great and increasing demand for WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, which has been the result of their extraordinary goodness, a host of unprincipled persons have entered into a most wicked conspiracy to defraud the public, and at the same time to destroy the fame of the above wonderful medicine, by selling to the unsuspecting a spurious article for the genuine.

The method by which the counterfeiter is enabled to accomplish his purpose is to sell, at greatly reduced prices, his vile trash to such druggists as can be prevailed upon to purchase. These again sell the spurious article to *their* customers in the country, and thus it often happens that respectable druggists become participators, though perhaps innocently, in the horrid crime of counterfeiting.

As a case in point, it is only necessary to state, that a short time since, one of our travellers, in passing through New Jersey, found in the hands of many of the country merchants, large quantities of medicine, purporting to be Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, which, according to testimony in my possession, were purchased from Messrs. Browning & Brothers, of Philadelphia.

Now these Pills, I beg leave to assure the public, were not manufactured at our establishment, and that my name has been affixed to them without the slightest authority whatever from me. This explanation is due to those who are in the habit of using Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, in order to account for the want of efficacy, and other consequences which may follow the use of a counterfeit article.

Messrs. Browning & Brothers may have purchased and sold a spurious article, without knowing positively that it was a counterfeit. But it should be remembered that those who use Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills do so in the full belief that they are manufactured by me, and consequently hold me responsible for the effects of such medicine. Now I ask is it just that the public should be deceived, or that I should be held accountable for the effects of pills which not only are not mine, but were manufactured and sold to druggists by irresponsible and notorious counterfeiters.

The public, who always judge rightly, will see the necessity of exercising the greatest caution in purchasing Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. They will understand that it is important not only to examine the boxes with the greatest care, but to question those who offer them for sale, with the most searching minuteness; and if it should appear that the Pills were not received from our office, that they should be shunned as entirely unworthy of confidence.

Although as a general rule druggists cannot be depended on as having the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, yet I am happy to state there are some highly honorable exceptions. Among those who stand foremost in integrity and honor, it gives me pleasure to name Dr. N. B. Leidy, corner of Second and Vine streets; Messrs. Ritter, Cotterell & Ritter, corner of Third and Branch streets, Philadelphia; and doubtless many others with whom I have not the pleasure of an acquaintance, from whom the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills can always with certainty be obtained. Dr. T. W. Dyott & Son also purchase their Pills at our office, and can therefore be depended on as having the genuine article for sale.

We wish it distinctly understood, however, that Messrs. Browning & Brothers, of Philadelphia, are not agents of ours, and have no authority whatever from us for selling Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills; and as said Messrs. B. & B. do not purchase their Pills at our office that I cannot guaranty as genuine any they may sell.

The only certainty of getting genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, is to purchase from regularly advertised agents, or at the offices, No. 169 Race st., Phila; No. 288 Greenwich street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont st., Boston. (ap 25-3m) W. W.

DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE!
Twenty Millions of Inhabitants in the United States
An effort is now making to
CIRCULATE ONE MILLION OF COPIES OF
THE PENNY MAGAZINE,
A Re-issue of which commenced in May, 1845.
This splendid and useful work contains
4000 IMPERIAL OCTAVO PAGES AND
TWO THOUSAND ENGRAVINGS!
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Was originally issued under the direction of the "Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge," and is unquestionably the most entertaining and useful of all the popular works which have ever appeared in any age, or in any language. Its pages embrace every subject in the wide field of human knowledge, and, as every article, whether

ON SCIENCE, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, LITERATURE, OR THE ARTS,

passed the careful scrutiny and critical ordeal of a committee of learned men, the work may be placed in the hands of the youth of the country, without danger or distrust. In England

MORE THAN 80,000 COPIES

of the monthly parts were disposed of during the first year of its publication. In the United States, the work has acquired great popularity, and since the commencement of this re-issue, the demand for each succeeding No. has increased with unparalleled rapidity, so that a second, third, and even fourth edition of the early numbers has been called for. It is universally acknowledged to be the most valuable and entertaining family work, for all classes, which has ever been published. The original cost of the Stereotyping and Engraving to the London publishers was $25,000. The American Re-issue is printed on good paper, and well done up in handsome paper covers, and issued in

24 PARTS, AT 25 CENTS EACH.

The Parts average 170 pages each, and WILL IN FUTURE BE PUBLISHED ON THE 15th OF EACH MONTH. It is an exact re-print of the London edition, without alteration or abridgment, being printed from the London stereotype plates.

☞ Orders, to be forwarded through the mail or otherwise, promptly attended to. Address, postage paid,
J. S. REDFIELD, Bookseller, Clinton Hall, New York.
Or the Philada. Agents, G. B. ZIEBER & Co.
mar 28 tf Third and Chesnut streets, Philada.

EVANS & WATSON'S PATENT IMPROVED
FIRE AND THIEF PROOF CHESTS, SLATE-LINED
REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

NO. 76 SOUTH THIRD STREET, OPPOSITE the Philadelphia Exchange and Post Office, manufacture constantly their Patent Salamander Fire and Thief Proof Chests, lined with Soap-stone, Isinglass, &c., which they will warrant to stand more fire than any Chests made in the United States, a trial of which we hold ourselves ready at all times against any made in the world. We also make Salamanders lined in the usual way, which are sold cheaper than those lined with soap-stone. We still continue to make our celebrated Ante-Chamber Chests, which have never yet been robbed or picked. All the above Chests are made for the protection of books, papers, deeds, mortgages, silver plate, jewelry, gold, silver, &c., made in all instances without wood or plank; as 75 out of every 100 Fire Proof Chests now in use, are made.

The public may rest assured of getting an article at our store which they can depend upon, having first rate locks of our own manufacture with D. Evans' Patent Covers over the keyhole, similar to the one exhibited at the Philadelphia Exchange, for three months in the Summer of 1842, and all the keys were at liberty to be used—the Chest was not opened at the time, and at least 1500 persons tried the experiment. And have never yet been robbed, though often tried.

References to a few gentlemen who have exchanged with us and now have our Chests in use.
N. & G. Taylor, 129 north Third street.
Alexander Carver, Conveyancer, corner of Filbert and Ninth streets.
John M. Ford, 32 north Third street.
Miers Bush, 20 north Third street.
Bailey & Brother, 136 Market street.
A. Wright & Nephew, Vine street wharf.
James W. Paul, 101 south Fourth street.
Dr. Jayne, 8 south Third street.
Mr. Patterson, Navy Agent.

And we have about 450 others in use to the satisfaction of those who purchased them.

N. B. We take all second hand Chests in exchange, and always have some on hand for sale very cheap of that kind.

All persons in want are requested to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Patent Slate Refrigerators, Water Filterers, Coolers, Seal and Letter Copying Presses, Hoisting Machines, Plain and Ornamental Iron Railing, Trucks for Stores, Superior Patent Locks, Fire Proof Doors for Banks, Stores, &c.

N. B. A liberal deduction will be made on any of the above articles purchased to be sold again.
dec 27-1y EVANS & WATSON.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96 North SECOND street, corner of QUARRY, below Race.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, eighteen carat cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled,	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, seven jewels,	18 00
Superior Quartier Watches,	10 00
Gold Pencils,	2 00
Fine Silver Spectacles,	1 75

Gold Finger Rings, 37½ cents to $3, Watch Glasses, plain, 12½ cents, patent, 18¾, lunet 25, other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. feb 28 10m O. CONRAD.

CHEAP LEATHER STORE, NO. 67 CHESNUT Street, between SECOND and THIRD Sts. Philadelphia. The subscriber has constantly on hand a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHERS, suitable for BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, HARNESS and COACH MAKERS, BOOK BINDERS, HATTERS, &c.

Also, RED and OAK TAN SOLE LEATHER, and FRENCH CALF SKINS.
feb 16-tf ANDREW S. CHAMBERS.

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST may be obtained, weekly, at REDDING & CO'S Periodical Depot, No. 1, STATE STREET, BOSTON; W. H. GRAHAM, Tribune Office, NEW YORK; of MILTON BOULEMET, MOBILE, ALABAMA.

Selected Poetry.

MAN WAS NOT MADE TO MOURN.

BY W. FERGUSSON.

There is a voice which haunts me still,
Where'er on earth I be;
In lonely vale, on lofty hill,
And on the distant sea—
I hear it in the silent night,
And at the break of morn:
And aye it crieth—dark or light—
Man was not made to mourn!

In every stream that seaward flows,
That voice salutes mine ear;
In every wind that round me blows,
Its thrilling notes I hear;
In every sound of Nature's heart,
The cheerful or forlorn,
This ever bears the better part—
Man was not made to mourn!

The sun that gilds the summer noon,
The light that blesseth all,
The myriad stars, the quiet moon,
The showers from heaven that fall,
The flowers which in our meadows grow,
Our mountain paths adorn—
All, all, in their own fashion show
Man was not made to mourn!

All Nature cries aloud—but man
Regards not Nature's voice;
Perverseth her benignant plan,
Her workmanship destroys—
From her fair book the brightest page
With impious hand has torn,
Yet still she cries, from age to age,
Man was not made to mourn!

Oh, gentlest mother! may thy child
Ere long thy lesson read;
Embrace thy precepts, loving, mild,
Thy fraternizing creed:—
Then shall the blessed end be known
For which he has been born;
And all shall feel, from zone to zone,
Man was not made to mourn!

Agricultural.

FORESTS:—THEIR INFLUENCE ON CLIMATE, ETC.

[We cannot forbear laying the following long but very interesting article, from a correspondent of the Genesee Farmer, before our readers, although it crowds out the variety which we usually give under our Agricultural head. The preservation of our forests is a subject of the first importance.]

The cupidity of man is no where more inconsiderately manifested, no where seen in a more lamentable point of view, than in the injudicious, often wanton, destruction of the forests of a country. Reckless, and perhaps ignorantly so, of consequences, he prostrates acre after acre, with the sole view of hoarding up wealth, even when he has already more perhaps than he is capable of enjoying. It is true that the immediate wealth of the country is thereby increased, and we have become a rich as well as a great nation; but posterity will suffer the fruits of our folly, or to say the least, of our imprudence, and regret that we did not rather leave them wood than money. Even we are already beginning to suffer the fruits of our own cupidity and mismanagement;—while judging from appearances we shall leave to posterity, not a wilderness, but a desert. I am aware that these considerations will have little influence on those who "live only for themselves;" but certainly that man is not to be envied, whose whole aim and object in living are confined within the narrow limits of self.

It is not my design to consider the subject exclusively in relation to posterity, but rather to offer a few remarks on the influence of forests on climates, and to endeavor to show that the climate of a country is essentially changed by the destruction of its forests.

The first effect thereby produced is to destroy the uniformity, or rather the equability of a climate. In Germany, the destruction of the forests and the draining of the lakes, it is said, have tended to render the climate warmer. This increase of temperature must evidently be confined to the Summer season, for reasons which will appear in the sequel. In the Cape de Verd Islands, the destruction of the forests has tended to render the atmosphere sultry, and the delightful climates of Greece, of Italy, and of many other countries, have suffered from the same cause.

In our own country, who does not remember when our climate was more equable and uniform than at present. Our winters were cold, it is true; but they appeared and disappeared in their proper season; and the excessive heat of our Summers was modified by the cool and refreshing forest breezes. Our Springs exhibited the gradual and beautiful transition from Winter's cold to Summer's heat, a phenomenon now rarely witnessed in its pristine beauty.

Immediately connected with the effect upon the atmosphere, and a consequence thereof, is its effect upon the earth. In all countries where observations have been made, it is found that the springs and streams have greatly diminished, and in some countries, almost entirely "dried up." Such has been the effect on those of the Cape de Verd Islands, mentioned above, many of which have, since the forests have been destroyed, entirely disappeared; and the writer well remembers the time when several streams in one of the eastern counties of this State, (N. Y.) so lately as the early part of the present century, were of sufficient size and uniformity to render them valuable as mill streams, and on which a number of mills were erected, but which are now entirely dry during a large portion of the Summer, and of so little value for economical purposes, that nearly all the mills have been suffered to run to decay. Several springs also which then furnished a plentiful supply of water during most of the year, now seldom flow during a large portion of the summer season. I might also add the total or partial failure of wells, of late so frequently complained of in different parts of the country, especially at the east. Wells that had never been known to fail before for perhaps half a century, or more, have within the last few years evinced symptoms of a decline unknown in their early history.

Another effect attributable in a great measure to the same cause, is the frequent and severe droughts witnessed almost every season in those Counties and States where the forests have been extensively destroyed. Witness those terrible droughts and consequent famines that have of late years visited the Cape de Verd Islands. Witness also those that have lately visited our own Eastern States, and the Eastern portion of this State. I do not mean to say that these effects are to be attributed entirely to the destruction of the forests, but I have no doubt this is one, and a principle cause.

Another effect attributable to the same cause and a plain proof of a change of climate, is the difficulty of raising fruit and Winter grain. Who has not observed the great change in this respect? The writer well remembers the time when Winter wheat was raised in the Eastern part of the State, as abundantly and easily as in the Western. The farmer had only "to put his seed into the ground," in the proper time, and he felt sure of an abundant crop. No wheat, (or very little, and that with great difficulty,) is now raised in that part of the State. This cannot be attributed to the exhaustion of the soil for two reasons: first, because wherever the experiment has of late been tried, the fall growth is good, but it is killed during the Winter and Spring; and second, because even on well manured, or entirely new soil, the result is very nearly the same; the autumn growth is abundant, but it cannot withstand the severity of Winter.

The same effect begins to manifest itself in this part of the State. In regard to fruit, especially plums and peaches, every one who has given attention to the subject, must have observed the change. Plums have entirely disappeared from the older parts of the country, or are raised with great difficulty, and peaches are fast following in the train. These things, as already stated, are not the effect of exhaustion in the soil, but of wintry exposures; in other words, of a change of climate. It appears from the best information obtained on the subject, that the climate of this country is gradually becoming colder; and whether it be true or not that the heat of Summer is greater than formerly, it will follow that the Winter's cold must be greater.

"But," it may be asked, "how does the presence of forests prevent these effects, or their absence (destruction) produce them?" We answer, 1st. They protect the earth from the effects of severe frosts. It is well known that frosts never penetrate so deeply into the earth, in forests, and their immediate vicinity, as in the open fields. This results partly from the protection they afford against the action of winds, and partly from their preserving the uniform depth of the snow.* Hence the greater amount of forest in a country, the greater the protection. Hence also even a small number of trees scattered through fields, and along roads and fences, will, by breaking the force of winds contribute in some measure to the same effect. And how easily might the number of such trees be multiplied, not only without injury to the farmer, but even to his manifest advantage, as well as to the great beauty and advantage of the country.

2d. They modify the intense heat of the summer air by evaporation from the leaves. Plants and trees absorb moisture from the earth, much of which, incapable of being appropriated to their own use, is thrown off by their leaves. Their leaves are their organs of respiration, and by imparting moisture to the atmosphere they mitigate its intensity and tend to equalize its temperature. We have a familiar illustration of this in the cooling of the air in our rooms in hot weather, by sprinkling water upon the floor. Hence even scattering trees will contribute their proportion to the same effect. This is evident from the fact that orchards are cooler than naked fields; an effect not attributable wholly to the shade, but in part also to the moisture thrown off by the leaves. Hence the difficulty of drying hay in orchards.

3. From whatever cause it may happen, I believe it is true, that more water falls in wooded countries than in those that are divested of their forests. This, together with the protection which the forests afford against evaporation from the surface of the earth, and their influence in checking the violence and effect of winds even in summer, operates to prevent severe drought, and consequently, the drying up of streams and springs. It may also be remarked, that the failure of these in time diminishes the quantity of water raised by evaporation from the earth, and thus tends to promote drought.

If what has been said above be true, we see the duty which people owe both to themselves and to posterity. That it is true in the main, there can be no doubt. We infer then, the duty of every one who has the means, to promote the cultivation of all kinds of trees that may be either useful or ornamental; not only fruit but forest trees. And we earnestly request all owners of wood-lands to exercise a judicious economy in the management of them, both in regard to quantity and arrangement. Lands should always be cleared with reference to the direction of prevailing winds, and every unproductive spot of land should remain untouched. That man can hardly be forgiven who, from mere mercenary motives, cuts down nearly all the timber from his one hundred acres (more or less,) reserving, as he very complacently tells us, enough for his own use; much less he, who sweeps away every thing in the shape of a tree, (except, perhaps, a few fruit trees,) from every part of his premises, not even sparing the shade trees by the way side. By such management, or rather mismanagement, he not only injures himself, but, to the extent of his influence, the whole community. How much better would it be for every inland country, if the clearing of the lands had been subjected to some wholesome restraints, or pursued on scientific principles.

Again, I might argue the importance of preserving and promoting the growth of trees, on other grounds than those of interest and utility. The barren and desolate appearance of a country divested not only of its forests, but even of its scattering shade trees and parched with drought, is anything but inviting to a traveller or a man of taste. What an uninviting world would this soon become, if its physical affairs were regulated according to the taste, or rather the want of taste of some of its occupants! Even in its fallen state it has not lost all its primitive beauty—and if a man would only "keep it, and dress it," it might even now be made almost a "garden," both in beauty and productiveness.

I might also urge our duty to posterity. What will the future generation do, if the present shall continue the existing system of destruction? I know of no reason why the owner of a valuable farm must necessarily clear nine tenths of it for the purpose of accumulating property, even for his children. Does he not see that woodlands are more valuable in almost any part of the country, than other lands? Will he not then better consult the interests of his children by leaving them lands in a state of nature, than in a state of exhaustion? It is true, we may not suffer for want of fuel, (though we may suffer other evils;) but where is our philanthropy, where our benevolence, if we are willing to sacrifice the interests of posterity to our own cupidity?

We often complain of physical evils. Some of these are evidently beyond our control; others are doubtless caused, or at least, greatly aggravated, by our own injudicious management. It is true, however, in physics, as in morals, that he who violates a law must suffer its penalty. The time will perhaps arrive when this subject will be better understood; but in order to accomplish this much desired result, it is necessary that those who desire it should speak out on the subject.

Fairport, N. Y. H.

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* Snow, forest trees, and shrubs, greatly check the radiation of heat from the earth.—Ed.

The Instructor.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

Why was the cushion-dance so called?

Because it partly consisted of women kneeling on a cushion to be kissed by the male dancers. Selden speaks of the "Cushion-dance," and says that all the company dance, lord and groom, lady and kitchen-maid, without distinction.

Why do weak persons wish the sun to shine at their wedding?

Because this was once considered a good omen of bright prospects in life. Herrick alludes to this custom:

While that others do divine
Blest is the bride on whom the sun doth shine.

The same class of persons consider rain on the dead at funerals as typical of resurrection.

Why was the Dunmow Flitch of Bacon custom established?

Because Lord Fitzwalter, in the reign of Henry III., ordered, that whatever married man did not repent of his marriage, or quarrel with his wife, in a year and a day after it, should go to his Priory, and demand the bacon—on his swearing to the truth, kneeling on two stones in the churchyard.—*Gent. Mag.*

Memoranda of three claims only are found prior to the Reformation; and Mr. Ellis, in his Notes to Brand, says of just as many since.

Why were so many of the ancient English residences called "Halls?"

Because the chief feature in the interior of each was the great or stone *hall*, which thus gave its name to the whole house. It corresponded to the refectory of the abbey. The principal entrance to the main building, from the first or outer court, opened into a *thorough lobby*, having on one side several doors or arches, leading to the buttery, kitchen, and domestic offices; on the other side, the hall, parted off by a screen, generally of wood elaborately carved, and enriched with shields and a variety of ornaments, and pierced with several arches having folding doors. Above the screen, and over the lobby, was the minstrel's gallery, and on its front were usually hung armor, antlers, and similar memorials of the family exploits. The hall itself was a large and lofty room, in shape of a parallelogram; the roof, the timbers of which were framed with pendents, richly carved and emblazoned with heraldic insignia, formed one of its most striking features. "The top beam of the hall," in allusion to the position of his coat of arms, was a symbolical manner of drinking the health of the master of the house. At the upper end of this chamber, furthest from the entrance, the floor was usually raised a step, and this part was styled the *dais*, or high place. On one side of the dais was a deep embayed window, reaching nearly down to the floor; the other windows ranged along one or both sides of the hall at some height above the ground, so as to leave room for wainscoting or arras below them. They were enriched with stained glass, representing the armorial bearings of the family, their connexions, and royal patrons, and between the windows were hung full-length portraits of the same persons. The Royal arms usually occupied a conspicuous station at either end of the room. The head table was laid for the lord and principal guests on the raised place, parallel with the upper end wall, and other tables were ranged along the sides for inferior visiters and retainers. Tables, so placed, were said to stand "banquet-wise." In the centre of the hall was the *rere-dosse*, or fire-iron, against which fagots were piled, and burnt upon the stone floor, the smoke passing through an aperture in the roof immediately overhead, which was generally formed into an elevated lantern, a conspicuous ornament to the exterior of the building. In latter times, a wide arched fire-place was formed in the wall on one side of the room.

☞ A glass workman, with the assistance of a gatherer and blower, will finish one hundred and twenty dozen of quart bottles in ten hours.

THE GLUTTON.

THE GLUTTON.

The Glutton, which is so called from its voracious appetite, is an animal found as well in the north of Europe and Siberia, as in the northern parts of America, where it has the name of Carcajou. From the best accounts we have of it, the body is thick and long, and the legs short; it is black along the back, and of a reddish brown on the sides; its fur is held in the highest estimation for its softness and beautiful gloss; the tail is bushy like that of the Weasel, but rather shorter; and its legs and claws better fitted for climbing trees, than for running along the ground. Thus far it entirely resembles the Weasel; and its manner of taking its prey is also by surprise, and not by pursuit.

Scarce any of the animals with short legs and long bodies pursue their prey; but, knowing their own incapacity to overtake it by swiftness, either creep upon it in its retreats, or wait in ambush and seize it with a bound. The Glutton, from the make of its legs and the length of its body, must be particularly slow, and, consequently, its only resource is in taking its prey by surprise. All the rest of the Weasel kind, from the smallness of their size, are better fitted for a life of insidious rapine than this. They can pursue their prey into its retreats, they can lurk unseen among the branches of trees, and hide themselves with ease under the leaves. But the Glutton is too large to follow small prey into their retreats, nor would such, even if obtained, be sufficient to sustain it. For these reasons, therefore, this animal seems naturally compelled to the life for which it has long been remarkable. Its only resource is to climb a tree, which it does with great ease, and there it waits with patience until some large animal passes underneath, upon which it darts down with unerring certainty and destroys it.

It is chiefly in the northern parts of America that this voracious creature is seen lurking among the thick branches of trees, in order to surprise the deer with which the extensive forests of that part of the world abound. Endowed with a degree of patience equal to its rapacity, the Glutton singles out such trees as it observes are marked by the teeth or the antlers of the deer; and is known to remain there watching for several days together. If it has fixed upon a wrong tree, and finds the deer have either left that part of the country, or cautiously shun the place, it reluctantly descends, pursues the Beaver to its retreat, or even ventures into the water in pursuit of the fishes. But if it happens that by long attention and by keeping close, at last the Elk or Reindeer happens to pass that way, it at once darts down upon them, sticks its claws between their shoulders, and remains there unalterably firm. It is in vain that the large frightened animal increases its speed, or threatens with its branching horns; the Glutton having taken possession of its post, nothing can drive it off. Its enormous prey drives rapidly along amongst the thickest woods, rubs itself against the largest trees, and tears down the branches with its expanded horns; but still its insatiable foe sticks behind, eating its neck, and digging its passage to the great blood-vessels that lie in that part. Travellers who wander through those regions, often see pieces of the Glutton's skin sticking to the trees against which it was rubbed by the Deer. But the animal's voracity is greater than its feelings, and it never seizes without bringing down its prey. When, therefore, the Deer, wounded and feeble with the loss of blood, falls, the Glutton is seen to make up for its former abstinence by its present voracity. As it is not possessed of a feast of this kind every day, it resolves to lay in a store to serve it for a good while to come. It is indeed amazing how much one of these animals can eat at a time. We are assured that one which was brought alive from Siberia, although without exercise or air, and enjoying but indifferent health, was yet seen to eat thirteen pounds of flesh every day, *and yet remain unsatisfied.* We may easily conceive, therefore, how much more it must devour at once, after a long fast, of a food of its own procuring, and in the climate most natural to its constitution. We are told, accordingly, that from being a lank, thin animal, which it naturally is, it then gorges in such quantities, that its stomach is distended, and its whole figure seems to alter. Thus voraciously it continues eating till, incapable of any other animal function, it lies totally torpid by the animal it has killed; and, in this situation, continues for two or three days. In this loathsome and helpless state, it finds its chief protection from its horrid smell, which few animals care to come near. So that it continues eating and sleeping till its prey be devoured, as some say, *bones and all*, and then it mounts a tree, in quest of another adventure.

Fun and Frolic.

Newspaper Bragging.—Punch goes ahead of anything we have read lately in the way of bragging, it says:

"The Punch has fifteen hundred first-rate writers constantly employed upon it. They are paid at an enormous rate, and are kept in stalls or cages near the printing office during the day time, but at night they are driven out into the suburbs. Each of the principal contributors has £10 a week, or £520 a year, and as much ink as he can consume gratis. The chief artists are on the same footing. There is an enormous amount of small jokers, at salaries averaging about £300 a year each; but they are obliged to act as a sort of joke police, constantly on the look out to take up any ferocious subject they meet with, and bring it to be dealt with by one or the other principal contributors.

"The merely mechanical part of the arrangement is also exceedingly costly. There are several hundred compositors, who relieve one another constantly, as they successively boil over with indignation or are convulsed with laughter at the manuscript they are putting in type. There are several boys at the engine to prevent the chase in which the types are put into, from splitting their sides, which they have been known to do, with the pressure of an unusually rich caricature or article. But the hardest work of all is performed by the publisher, who sometimes sinks down in a state of exhaustion, and is always wrapped up in blankets and carried away from the office, after the exertion of having taken the money the day of publishing."

Recipe for Soup.—We find the following recipe for making "a good healthy soup" in a newspaper: "Take three buckets full of water, four onions, two cabbage leaves, and a small marrow-bone, put them in a large kettle over the smoke; when the mess boils, stir it with a tallow candle and add one pint of fine salt."

Undoubtedly this preparation was intended "for the benefit of the poor."

☞ "Pa, what is fi-cation?"

"There is no such word as fi-cation, my son," says the father, "what do you ask that for?"

"Why pa, Mr. Bedger says that the Americans have been building forty fi-cations in Mexico."

"Charles," said the father, "you had better run home; you are too young to understand war matters."—*N. E. Washingtonian.*

A Sly Tip of the Creature.—One of our subscribers, (says the Rhode Island Republican,) who happened to be in Newport, last summer, got down into the bar-room, at a very early hour, when there was nobody but a boy in attendance, when lo! who should come in but a tall, well-dressed, very solemn looking Quaker gentleman, (it was a yearly meeting.) He looked about for a moment, and then turning toward the bar—

"Boy," said he, "does thee ever make any lemonade?"

"Certainly, sir," said the boy, "a great deal every day."

"Well, make me a glass; take that largest sized tumbler."

Boy mixes the ingredients, and pours in the water about half full.

"Stop—leave a vacancy. Has thee any old French brandy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, pour till I tell thee to stop."

(Pours.)

"Stop! Has thee any good Jamaica rum?"

"None, sir."

"Any Santa Cruz?"

"Yes."

"Well, pour till I tell thee to stop."

(Pours to the brim.)

"Stop."

Boy mixes, and then our Quaker friend, setting the brimfull well-seasoned beaker to his lips, poured down, in one continuous stream, the whole draught without the interruption of a breath. Then, with that look of satisfaction to the inner man which, on such occasions, is seen but not to be described, he sat down his glass and asked what was to pay. He paid, and turned to go away, but stopped as if he had forgotten something. Just as he reached the door, casting back an eye to the fountain of refreshment where he had imbibed the exhilarating beverage, he exclaimed:

"Lad, thee's a very small boy, but thee makes *great lemonade!*"

Our old subscriber, who witnessed the above, says that taking it altogether, he thought he should have split.

Parsing.—"John, what is the past of *see*?"

"*Seen*, sir."

"No, it is *saw*; recollect that."

"Yes, sir. Then if a *sea*-fish swims by me, it becomes a *saw*-fish when it is *past*, and can't be *seen*."

"You can go home, John."

☞ The following is the title of a poem, published by "Richard Harper, Hospital-Gate, London, 1628."

"The Anatomie of a woman's Tongue, divided into five parts. A Medicine, a Poison, a Serpent, Fire and Thunder."

☞ They smoke so much in Holland, that when a party are in a room, and any one present is wanted, the waiter goes round with a pair of bellows, and blows the smoke from before each face, that he may distinguish the individual called for!

☞ "What a strange thing it is that with such a name you should be such a wicked fellow," said Mr. Steel to Mr. Good. "Not at all," was the reply, "seeing that you, notwithstanding your name, are so very soft."

☞ A gentleman recently travelling in the country called to a boy, "Where does this road go to, my lad?" "Well, I don't know where it *goes*, but it's *always here* when I come along."

Salmagundi.

TOWN OF ECONOMY.

Economy is a town in Pennsylvania. As you go along the river road on the right bank of the Ohio below Pittsburg, you come to a large farm, beautifully and thriftily cultivated, with excellent fences. No buildings appear until you have proceeded two or three miles into it. There you perceive a village, or a rather small city, of brick, with an old fashioned Dutch church, a large watch-house, a spacious hotel, and a factory or two. The houses are each accommodated with a yard and garden sufficient to contain several fruit trees, and are placed upon a number of streets crossing at right angles. These houses are all substantial two-story brick edifices, plain but neat. The city seems sufficiently large to contain a thousand people. I believe its population does not exceed five hundred. It is the fancy of this people not to increase much.

They are headed by a patriarch named Rapp, who brought them over from Germany, under the dominion of strong religious feeling wielded by a peculiar personal influence. What may be the peculiarity of their creed, we do not know, or whether they have any. Old Mr. Rapp is prophet, priest and king. He had a son who managed secular matters for him, but who died some time ago, an old man. He has a daughter, a maiden lady, who now gives much assistance, but the main burden of management, both spiritual and temporal, rests upon the patriarch. The whole business of cultivating the farm, manufacturing almost every thing the community needs, and a great deal to sell, is carried on upon the community principle. Is a field of wheat to be harvested? A company of thirty people cut, bind and stock it, all in good order and good season. When it is dry they take it in, in a twinkling. The labor is so managed, under the supervision of a skilful agriculturist that nothing suffers for want of force to do it at the right time. In this way, a farm of three thousand acres is made to maintain the whole population, and something to spare. A portion of the people are set apart to the farm, a portion to gardening, a portion to blacksmithing, a portion to spinning and weaving cotton and wool and flax. Another portion to raising silkworms, and manufacturing their products. Another portion tends the herds and flocks. When one portion is pressed by its labor, some aid is derived from another, so that all moves on without jarring or confusion; the labor is light to all, the living good, poverty and crime are unknown, and nothing has *ever* occurred to mar the happiness and perfect oyster-like serenity of the community, but occasional bickerings growing out of the cross-grainedness of human nature.

The colony made two settlements before the present one, both of which were unfortunate. The first was at Harmony, now Zelienople, Pa., where the place was too strait and the soil too poor. The second was at New Harmony, in Indiana, where the climate proved unhealthy. This site was sold to Robert Owen, for the small sum of $15,000, if our memory serves us.

The present location is well selected, being in a high bottom, quite out of reach of the Ohio floods, and having a tolerably though not very fertile domain of some 7,000 acres. What was paid for it, we do not remember; but we were told that the price had been paid, the community was free from debt, and its property, including a fair valuation of vineyards, orchards, buildings and machinery, would give, at the least calculation, $2,000 to every man, woman and child.

I was shown over the large silk manufactory, worked by the worms and the women, and saw a number of looms in operation, producing fabrics that would vie with any of the imported. One beautiful Jacquard loom was weaving seven wide ribbons at once. Among the operatives was the patriarch's daughter, Miss Rapp, herself.

This little city of Economy is worth studying.—*Boston Chronotype.*

IMMENSE NATURAL BEEHIVE.

In a cavern, on the right bank of the Colorado, about seven miles from Austin, Texas, there is an immense hive of wild bees. On a warm day a dark stream of bees may be seen constantly winding out from the cavern like a long, dark wreath of smoke. The stream often appears one or two feet in diameter near the cliff, and gradually spreads out like a fan, growing thinner and thinner at a distance from the cavern, until it disappears. The number of bees in this cavern must be incalculably great, probably greater than the number in a thousand or ten thousand ordinary hives. The oldest settlers say that the hive was there when they first arrived in the country; and it is quite probable that it existed in the same state many years previous to the settlement of this country. It is estimated that there are many tons of honey and wax in this immense hive; and if its contents could be extracted readily, they would doubtless be found far more valuable than the contents of any silver or gold mine that adventurers have been seeking for years in that section.

Power of Gold.—The following fine passage occurs in Jerrold's story of St. James and St. Giles.

"Gold," says Shelby, "is the old man's sword. And most wickedly at times will hoary-headed men, with blood as cold and thin as water in their veins, hack and slash with it! They know, the grim, palsied warriors, how that weapon will cut heart-strings; they all know what wounds it will inflict; but then the wounds bleed inwardly, there is no outward and visible hurt to call on the coroner, and so the victim may die, and show, as gossips have it, a very handsome corpse, whilst homicidal avarice with no drop of outward gore upon his hands—no damning spot seen by the world's naked eye—mixes in the world, a very respectable old gentleman; a man who has a file of receipts for everything; a man who never *did* owe a shilling; and above all, a man who takes all the good he gets as nothing but a proper payment for his exceeding respectability. He is a pattern man; and for such men Heaven rains manna; only in these days the shower comes down gold."

Scientific Prophecy.—Newton expresses his deliberate opinion that cohesion, light, heat, electricity, and the communication of the brain with the muscles, are all to be referred to one and the same cause—an ether or spiritus, which pervades all bodies. We might smile at such an opinion from many quarters; and had Newton been only the author of the "Principia," we might, perhaps, think his head a little exalted by the excitement attending the close of an arduous labor (though, in truth, the scholium, from which the above is extracted, does not appear in the first edition;) but when we consider his prediction, that the diamond would be found to be combustible, that the earth was between five and six times its weight of water, and others which have turned out correct, we feel somewhat like a presentiment that the opinions just cited may, in some degree, share the same destiny.—*Dublin Review.*

How True.—A very eminent writer has said that although we seem grieved at the shortness of life in general, we are wishing every period of it at an end. The minor longs to be of age; then to be a man of business; then to make an estate; then to arrive at honor; then to retire. The usurer would be very well satisfied to have all the time annihilated that lies between the present moment and the next quarter day, the politician would be content to lose three years of his life, could he place things in the posture that he fancies they will occupy after such a revolution of time, and the lover would be glad to strike out all the moments of existence, that are to pass away before the next meeting.

Corsets.—Lady Mary Wortley Montague, gives a very effective hit at corset wearing, in her writings on the East. She says:—"One of the highest entertainments in Turkey, is having you go to their baths. When I was introduced to one, the lady of the house came to undress me—another high compliment they pay to strangers. After she had slipped off my gown and saw my stays, she was very much struck at the sight of them, and cried out to the ladies in the bath:—'Come hither, and see how cruelly the poor English ladies are used by their husbands. You need not boast indeed of the superior liberties allowed you, when they lock you up thus in a box.'"

Antiquity of Drollery.—The Athenians, with all their intellectual brilliancy, were fond of what we call "broad grins." We were lately much struck by a Greek epigram upon a man with a huge nasal organ, the humor of which is precisely in the extravagant vein of the Americanisms of the present day. One Proclus is said to have had such a length of nose that he never heard himself sneeze! Who would not take this to be a flower culled from a Kentucky newspaper.—*Athenæum.*

Culinary Department

RECEIPTS.

French Tea Cakes.—Beat ten eggs to a high froth; dissolve half a teaspoonful of volatile salts in hot water, and let it stand to cool; then put it with the eggs, and beat them for ten minutes; add four ounces of powdered loaf sugar, and the same of fine flour. Put the mixture in square tins, and bake in a quick oven.

Wine Cake.—Beat five eggs to a froth; dissolve five ounces of fine sugar in a pint of wine, and make it boiling hot; then pour it over the eggs when just warm; stir into it four ounces of flour.

Bake in a quick oven.

A Pudding.—At a meeting of the New York Farming Club, recently, Mr. Allen presented to the Club a "farmer's pudding," made by a lady, and the following directions for making it, with the expenses, viz:

3 pounds yellow corn meal,	6 cts.
1 pound beef suet,	8 cts.
1½ pints molasses,	8 cts.
1 pound dried currants (ought to have been whortleberries),	12 cts.
	34 cts.

Boil the pudding four hours.

To Make Merinoes Wash Well.—Infuse three gills of salt to four quarts of boiling water, and put the calicoes in while hot, and leave it till cold. In this way the colors are rendered permanent, and will not fade by subsequent washing. So says a lady who has made the experiment herself.

☞ A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer says a lady of his acquaintance colors wool and woollen goods, blue, with purslane, a common garden weed—that the lady assured him it was equal in every respect to the best indigo blue.

Ladies' Boudoir.

OUR FLOWER VASE.

PRIMROSE, Evening. *Inconstancy.*

Is there, kind heaven! no constancy in man?
No steadfast truth, no generous fixed affection,
That can bear up against a selfish world?
No, there is none.

Were man
But constant, he were perfect: that one error
Fills him with faults; makes him run through all sins:
Inconstancy falls off, ere it begins. *Thomson.*

Oh! swear not by the moon, th' inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb,
Lest that thy love prove, likewise, variable. *Shaks.*

The Œnothera Biennis, or tree primrose, is a North American plant, with a stem two or three feet high, sometimes branched, leafy, angular, rough, with minute tubercles, hairy; leaves alternate, ovate, or lanceolate, toothed, downy; the lowest stalked, longer, and somewhat waved; flowers sessile in the bosoms of the upper leaves, so as to form a large spike; of a fine pale yellow, delicately fragrant; expanding in the evening. The unfolding of the petals is so sudden, as to cause an audible sound, from the separation of the calyx-leaves suddenly appearing in a cup shape, progressively expanding, until they become quite flat; biennial.

You *Evening Primroses*, when day has fled,
Open your pallid flowers, by dew and moonlight fed. *Barton.*

Œnothera sheathe in many a fold,
Of primrose scent and hue her fainter gold,
Nor yet unbinds the firmly clasping zone,
Till eve's mild lustre mingles with her own. *Evans.*

A tuft of *Evening Primroses*,
O'er which the wind may hover till it dozes;
O'er which it well might take a pleasant sleep,
But, that 'tis ever startled by the leap
Of buds into ripe flowers. *Keats.*

Œnothera Odorata, sweet-scented, or curled leaf Evening primrose, was introduced into England by Sir J. Banks, from the coast of Patagonia, and seems to be likely to supersede the other species. It is a tolerably hard perennial plant—the stem of which does not die completely grown; beautiful with its waved foliage, yellow blossoms, and desirable for its perfume. Its flowers expand, also, only in the evening.

MARIGOLD. *Cruelty.*

Love make his heart of flint whom thou shalt love,
And may thy fervor, like my passion, be
Placed in contempt! Farewell, fair cruelty! *Shaks.*

Johnson derives the name from *Mary* and *gold*, and supposed it to have been devoted to the Virgin Mary. And in *Hone's Every Day Book*, the flower is devoted to the *Annunciation* of the B. V. Mary, for the 25th of March.

The *Tagetes*, African, or French Marygold, was first designated for the *emblem*, (cruelty) now applied to all the genera.

It is a Mexican plant; and the fabulous account of this species is, that it first became stained and marked with a dark red, by the blood of the unhappy Mexicans, whom the insatiable Spaniards slew in their own peaceful fields.

According to Gerard, it was first introduced into Europe about the time that a famous conquest of Tunis was achieved by a Roman Emperor, and, in compliment to that monarch, for having given liberty to twenty two thousand christian slaves, it was called *Flos Africanus*, or African Marygold. Its appellation of *French Marygold*, is from the seeds being first obtained from France.

MIGNONETTE. *Your Qualities Surpass Your Loveliness.*

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul. *Pope.*

Some forms, though bright, no mortal man can *bear*,
Some, none *resist*, though not exceeding fair. *Young.*

Beauty dwells
There most conspicuous, even in outward shape,
Where dawns the high expression of a mind.

Mind, mind, alone (bear witness, earth and heaven!)
The living fountains in itself contains
Of beauteous and sublime: here hand in hand,
Sit paramount the graces: here enthroned,
Celestial Venus, with divinest airs,
Invites the soul to never-fading joy. *Akenside.*

There was that in her dark, bright, joyous eyes,
And in the expression of her speaking face,
Where, 'mid the graces, dwelt perpetual smiles—
And the pure light that evermore pours out
From the mind's fountain—that demanded more
Than the cold name of *beauty*, which may be
The attribute of beings whom no ray
Of intellect illumines, and no charm
Of loveliness invests. *S. P. Chase.*

Such charms would fix
Inconstancy itself: her unmixed virtues,
Even if her beauty failed, would soon subdue
The rebel heart, and you would learn to love her.
Dr. Thomas Francklin's Earl of Warwick.

Pliny reports, that this herb is known in the neighborhood of Rimini, and was used for dispersing tumors, and all kinds of inflammations.

The *Reseda Oderata* first found its way to the South of France, where it is called *Mignonette*, Little Darling. Cowper calls it "the Frenchman's Darling."

Mignonette is said to be derived from the Italian *mi*, and *nonnette*, my young nun. Spanish, *Minoneta.*

Linnæus observes, that there is scarcely any genus whose character is more difficult to determine—there being such a diversity of shape and parts, in different species.

The *Reseda Odorata*, sweet Mignonette, is a native of Egypt; a hardy annual, blooming all the year round, if properly sheltered. Its *flowers* are deliciously fragrant, resembling that of the vine blossom, or fruit of the raspberry. The *petals* several, unequal; segments all very deep, of a pale buff color, prettily contrasted with the red anthers; *calyx* equal to the corolla, inferior, of one leaf, deeply divided; *leaves* flat, undivided, or three-lobed.

The Riddler.

ENIGMA OF RIVERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 11, 13, 5, 16, 10, is a river in England.
My 16, 15, 13, 12, is a river in Ireland.
My 7, 15, 15, 16, is a river in Scotland.
My 7, 5, 12, is a river in Wales.
My 8, 4, 13, 3, 1, is a river in Brazil.
My 8, 9, 13, 2, 16, 9, is a river in South America.
My 1, 2, 6, 10, is a river in Missouri.
My 14, 2, 6, 4, 7, 9, is a river in South Carolina.
My 10, 2, 13, is a river in North Carolina.
My 1, 9, 6, 11, is a river in Kentucky.
My 7, 12, 5, 13, is a river in Alabama.
My 14, 10, 15, 16, 15, is a river in South Carolina.
My 12, 16, 15, is a river in North Carolina.
My 9, 3, 15, 15, 13, is a river in Asia.
My whole is the name of one of the Proprietors of a Philadelphia Periodical. G. W. S. N.

RIDDLE.

My body is quite thin,
And has nothing within,
Neither have I head, face, nor eye,
Yet a tail I have got
Full as long as—what not?
And up, without wings, I can fly.

RIDDLE.

I cut off heads without remorse,
And yet I never make a corse;
I guillotine to give new life,—
The invention's better than a knife.
I'm sometimes patent, sometimes not,
Yet an old-fashion'd name I've got.
Sometimes I have a costly stand,
Sometimes a plain one, at command—
And oftener none,—and so, adieu!
I'm sure I am well known to you.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a woman churning like a caterpillar?

Which were made first, elbows or knees?

What is the longest and the shortest thing in the world? the swiftest and the slowest? the most indivisible and the most extended? the least valued and the most regretted? without which nothing can be done? which devours all that is small, yet gives life and spirit to all that is great?

What is that which we receive without thanks? which we enjoy without knowing how? and which we lose without being sensible of its loss?

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.
General Daniel Morgan.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.
128.6134.

RIDDLE.
Monosyllable.

RIDDLE.
Gad-Fly.

RIDDLE.
Snore.

CONUNDRUMS.
He is easily seen through.
It is capable of receiving any impression.
Sealing wax.
Because he reflects.
The sea will not come to us.

☞ A cotemporary describing the commencement at Rutgers Institute, says—"How is it possible for a poor bachelor to describe the effect produced by sitting upon a platform with four hundred beautiful, sunny-browed, bright-eyed laughing girls, all dressed in simple white, sitting before him?"

Bowl of Fun.

CLIPPINGS FROM PUNCH.

Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures. (New Edition.)—We have long wished to speak of this extraordinary book. Again and again have we taken the pen in our hand, but nothing worthy of the theme would come. Well, we were about to consent to an ignominious silence, when a correspondent—and, of course, a friend—directed our attention to a charming work called *Emilia Wyndham*, in which, to our delight, we found the review done—inimitably done—for us. Here it is:

"'What?' said Emilia, her peach-down cheek glowing with emotion; 'You do not like *Mrs. Caudle!* Well, I never! Woman as I am, I adore it. All the springs—the springes I should rather say—of woman's nature are so deliciously, so delicately developed in that love of a book. 'Twould have beguiled Eve herself in her banishment. She would have looked into its limpid page, and, as erst at the fountain, when but a day old—alas! how soon we women take to mirrors!—she would have seen the reflection of her very soul! Well, if ever I marry'—and here Emilia looked with ecstatic wickedness in the eyes of her lover—'if ever I marry, I should wish no better bridal present than *Mrs. Caudle* bound in Hymeneal satin!'

"Henry—what could he do?—instantaneously whipped his arm around Emilia's waist, and looking in her blue orbs, exclaimed in a voice tremulous with passion, 'Emilia, thou shalt have it.'"

There is much more after this fashion in the book, to which we refer the curious reader. We can only add, that the purchasers are desirous of informing 'those about to marry' that Emilia's suggestion has been acted upon, and that *Caudles* bound for bridal presents, may be had at the shortest notice.

The Olio.

YOUTH AND MANHOOD.

BY R. M. MILNES.

Youth that pursuest with such eager pace
Thy even way,
Thou pantest on to win a mournful race;
Then stay! oh stay!

Pause and luxuriate in thy sunny plain;
Loiter,—enjoy;
Once past, thou never wilt come back again
A second boy.

The hills of manhood wear a noble face,
When seen from far;
The mist of light from which they take their grace
Hides what they are.

The dark and weary path those cliffs between
Thou canst not know,
And how it leads to regions never green,
Dead fields of snow.

Pause while thou mayst, nor deem that fate thy gain,
Which all too fast,
Will drive thee forth from this delicious pain,
A man at last.

Aaron Burr and Miss Moncrief.—The New York Sun is giving reminiscences of ancient buildings, &c., in Gotham. In speaking of a house near the Battery, known as No. 1, Broadway, the following paragraph occurs:

"Here Miss Moncrief, the celebrated British spy, was held in custody, as a prisoner of war. She was arrested near the Fort at West Point, riding on horseback, and accompanied by a servant. She was permitted to enjoy the largest liberty, and indulged freely in her favorite occupations of drawing and painting. Every one admired the beautiful productions of her genius, which she desired to send to her father, but they accidentally passed through the hands of Aaron Burr, who astonished the U. S. officers by detecting under the paintings, accurate plans of the American fortifications, intended as a guide to the British in their proposed attack on West Point! Burr was up to all sorts of mischief and intrigue, and this fortunate discovery insured him a passport to the acquaintance of the young Amazon. The result was, the heartless Burr seduced her—probably she was a willing victim, as she knew enough of human nature to know that a wretch who would betray a female would betray his country, and she undoubtedly expected to find a traitor in her seducer. But she was disappointed. Burr's property, in this instance at least, held him to his allegiance, and his influence with the American Government, as well as her sex, saved her from the ignominious death of young Andre."

No Where's.—"Where were you all this afternoon?" inquired the master.

"No where," answered the boy, carelessly.

"No where!" echoed the master, assuming a very wise look, and casting his eyes around the room to see if the boys noticed him, his custom always when about to utter an expressive remark. "That *no where* must be a great place, for a good many boys go there, I find. But how came you to go there, Patrick?"

"Because," answered the little delinquent, "I had *no where's* to go, and so I *went there.*"

A loud laugh from the whole school followed, in which the master heartily joined.

Negro Law Decision.—In the new republic of Hayti, a man was tried lately for stealing some article of food, while being cooked up in a pot over the fire.

It was urged in defence that the larceny was committed under the influence of hunger, and the court decided that the necessity of the case might render the act a lawful one. To this it was demurred that he had stolen the pot, which could not come under this plea. In this dilemma the court laid down the law, that the right to do anything involved the necessary means of doing it, and that as the victuals could not be taken away without the pot, there was no larceny in the case.

☞ The fall of Bolides, or meteoric stones, has, it seems, been unusually frequent this year, in the south of France. M. Arago has recently received a letter, giving an account of another instance of a conflagration caused by one of those bodies, or fire-balls, near Bagneres-de-Luchon. Fire was communicated to a barn at about three o'clock in the afternoon, by a luminous sheaf, which whizzed through the air with inconceivable rapidity, and with a loud noise, fell upon the building. In a few moments after, the whole building was wrapped in flames—and all the cattle, and other beasts in the stables were consumed.

A Royal Kiss.—Edward the Fourth wanting money, among others summoned a gentlewoman, esteemed rich in those times, to whom, having stated his case, in a free and familiar manner, he asked her what she would give him? "My liege," answered the lady, "for the sake of that sweet and comely face, you shall have twenty pounds." The King, extremely well pleased with this substantial testimony of her admiration, gave her a kiss, which royal favor procured him another twenty pounds.—*Campbell's Lives of the Admirals.*

Stammering.—If any one addicted to stammering, will inhale the air copiously, or draw in his breath strongly, he will find no difficulty in speaking easily and without stammering. Words cannot come from the mouth without the lungs have their power, and *that* they cannot have without a sufficiency of air.

Description of Gen. Taylor.—The following brief but graphic description is given by a correspondent of the New Orleans Tropic: "A very thick-set, farmer-looking old gentleman, in a linen roundabout, and remarkable for short legs and long body, mounted on a snow-white charger."

☞ The term *Mrs.*, applied to women, formerly denoted high rank, and had no reference to being married. The change in the application is not easily to be accounted for, except on the supposition that married women were esteemed more honorable than the other class.

Good Toast.—The following is one of the regular toasts of the 4th of July celebration in Boston.

"The Ladies,—The Aristocrats of the Republic,—They are unwilling that any man should be *free*, and they won't believe that all men are equal."

Red Ants.—The red ants are very troublesome when domesticated. It is said that a mark with *chalk*, drawn around any article or vessel, will afford effectual protection. These insects will not pass over the line.

☞ A cat, having lost her kittens, was seen following a street pie-man, mewing very disconsolately. This is regarded as one of the most wonderful exhibitions of animal instinct upon record.

☞ A sure sign of a wasteful wife is her lighting the candle by sticking it into the bars, instead of using a match or a piece of paper.

Minds Like Metals.—"The finest minds like the finest metals," said Pope, "dissolve the easiest."

The Miseries of being a Candidate for Office.—An Ohio paper relates the following anecdote of an inexperienced candidate for office: "We once had a fellow student, who, after he had graduated, entered upon the practice of medicine with very fair prospects, but in an evil hour he consented to become a candidate for election to the State Legislature. He was a man of good natural endowments, and competent literary education. He had prepared himself for his profession by close application to study, and had, of course, entered but little into society, so that he was but little acquainted with the world, and had no conception of what he was to endure in the electioneering canvass. He was elected, but after it was all over, he said to us, 'If I had known what would have been said of me by my opponents, I would have run away rather than have suffered myself to be nominated. I knew that no one could say much good of me, but I thought, also, that they could not say much harm; yet the newspapers opened upon me—they made me out so bad a fellow that I didn't believe it was me at all, and I could not be satisfied of my own identity until I called my dog and found that he knew me.'"

The Telegraph Made to Talk.—The Charleston Courier contains a notice of an invention, by Dr. Hume, one of the Professors in the Citadel Academy, whereby the Magnetic Telegraph may be made to *speak* as well as *write*. How this result is effected, the notice does not state; but gives the following sketch of what the invention actually accomplishes:

"The Russian Telegraph is alleged to be capable of expressing ten different sounds by ten wires. The Charleston Telegraph expresses two sounds by two wires; and may be made to express the twenty-six sounds composing the alphabet, by twenty-seven wires, but this is unnecessary, for if a sufficient number of distinct sounds can be expressed by fewer wires, to make an intelligible language, the object is accomplished. The difference between this Telegraph and Morse's consists in the substitution of sounds for marks, and in greater simplicity. It is distinctly audible in a large room, and any one who will take the trouble to learn its language, may hear its news as fast as it is told at the other end."

Hanging in England.—The New York Observer has a letter from its London correspondent, giving an account of a great Anti-Capital Punishment meeting at Exeter Hall, London, which was addressed by Mr. Ewart, M. P., Lord Nugent, John Bright, M. P., (of Cobden and Bright, Anti-Corn Law leaders) Daniel O'Connell, and Rev. W. J. Fox, and resulted in the formation of a National Society. The writer says:

"For a considerable time past a strong and evidently growing feeling against all capital punishments has manifested itself in England, and the way has been preparing for a great popular movement to procure their entire abolition. *The religious periodical press, with scarcely an exception, earnestly promote the movement*, and almost the only thing which I have seen or heard of on the other side, is a pamphlet by Rev. Walter Scott, President of Airdale College."

☞ The following is an inscription on a tomb stone in Massachusetts. It is beautiful:

"I came in the morning—it was spring,
And I smiled;
I walked out at noon—it was summer,
And I was glad;
I sat me down at even—it was autumn,
And I was sad;
I laid me down at night—it was winter,
And I slept."

☞ "I never knew," said Lord Erskine, "a man remarkable for heroic bravery, whose very aspect was not lighted up by gentleness and humanity."

☞ "Little boys should be seen and not heard," as the boy said when he couldn't recite his lesson.

☞ One writer states that the population of Matamoras is 5,000 people and 50,000 dogs.

Juvenile Department.

WHO STOLE THE BIRD'S NEST?

BY MRS. L. M. CHILD.

To whit! to whit! to whee!
Will you listen to me?
Who stole four eggs I laid,
And the nice nest I made?

Not I, said the cow, Moo oo!
Such a thing I'd never do,
I gave you a wisp of hay,
But didn't take your nest away
Not I, said the cow, Moo oo!
Such a thing I'd never do.

To whit! to whit! to whee!
Will you listen to me?
Who stole four eggs I laid,
And the nice nest I made?

Bob-a-link! Bob-a-link!
Now what do you think?
Who stole a nest away
From the plum tree to-day?

Not I, said the dog, bow wow,
I wouldn't be so mean, I vow,
I gave hairs the nest to make,
But the nest I did not take.
Not I, said the dog, bow wow!
I wouldn't be so mean, I vow.

To whit! to whit! to whee!
Will you listen to me?
Who stole four eggs I laid,
And the nice nest I made?

Bob-a-link! Bob-a-link!
Now what do you think?
Who stole a nest away
From the plum tree to-day?

Coo coo! coo coo! coo coo!
Let me speak a word too,
Who stole that pretty nest
From the little yellow breast?

Not I, said the sheep, oh no,
I wouldn't treat a poor bird so,
I gave the wool to line,
But the nest was none of mine.
Baa baa! said the sheep, oh no,
I wouldn't treat a poor bird so.

To whit! to whit! to whee!
Will you listen to me?
Who stole four eggs I laid
And the nice nest I made?

Bob-a-link! Bob-a-link!
Now what do you think?
Who stole a nest away
From the plum tree to-day?

Coo coo! coo coo! coo coo!
Let me speak a word too,
Who stole my pretty nest
From the little yellow breast?

Caw! caw! cried the crow,
I should like to know,
What thief stole away
A bird's nest to-day?

Cluck! cluck! said the hen,
Don't ask me again.
Why I haven't a chick
Would do such a trick.

We all gave her a feather,
And she wove them together!
I'd scorn to intrude
On her and her brood.
Cluck, cluck, said the hen,
Don't ask me again.

Chirr-a-whirr! chirr-a-whirr!
We will make a great stir!
Let us find out his name,
And all cry for shame!

I would not rob a bird,
Said little Mary Green;
I think I never heard
Of anything so mean.

'Tis very cruel, too,
Said little Alice Neal;
I wonder if he knew
How sad the bird would feel?

A little boy hung down his head
And went and hid behind the bed;
For he stole that pretty nest,
From the poor little yellow breast,
And he felt so full of shame,
He didn't like to tell his name.

Juvenile Simplicity.—The editor of an exchange paper has been much amused by what he terms the *juvenility* of a little boy of his acquaintance. He was about going to bed and was kneeling at his mother's feet, with his hands clasped between hers, as she recited to him the Lord's Prayer, which he repeated after her—"Our Father which art in Heaven"—"Our Father which art in Heaven"—"Hallowed be Thy name"—"Hallowed be Thy name"—"Give us this day our daily bread"—"Oh, mama, let's ask for cakes."

This reminds us of a bright-eyed little acquaintance of our own—the son of a friend. With a simplicity equal to that mentioned above, the little fellow, repeating the prayer after his nurse, when the latter said, "Give us this day our daily bread," quickly added, "and a piece of cheese to eat with it." The nurse, less reverent than the child, smiled at this prayer—but it was nevertheless, the prayer of faith.